


# Normal Offering



1921



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# NORMAL OFFERING



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# NORMAL OFFERING

VOLUME XXIII

A year book published by the students of the  
Bridgewater Normal School under the direction of  
an Editorial Board chosen by the student body.

Address, Business Manager, Normal Offering  
Normal School, Bridgewater, Mass.

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Printed by Arthur H. Willis

Bridgewater

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Massachusetts

## Greeting

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**T**HE Editorial Board of the "Normal Offering" of 1921 extends its greeting to the teachers, alumnæ, and friends of the Bridgewater Normal School, and presents this, the twenty-third annual publication of the book.

We trust that it will be of great value to you in content. You will find pictures, stories, poems, and many things to please you. Enjoy them!

# Alma Mater

---

OH loved Alma Mater, we greet thee,  
Thy daughters and sons from afar,  
As often we pause in our toiling  
To hail thee, whose children we are.

## REFRAIN

Hail to Normal! hail to Normal!  
Safe for aye in mem'ry's shrine;  
Hail to Normal! Dear old Normal!  
Praise and love be ever thine.

With strong, steady hand dost thou lead us,  
Thy powerful arm is our stay,  
Thy light is our beacon in darkness  
Which ever will lend us its ray.

## REFRAIN

Oh may thy fair name live forever,  
Be deeply impressed on each heart  
That we in our trials and triumphs  
May ne'er from thy guidance depart.

## REFRAIN

To  
Alma Mater

This "Offering" is dedicated

O mother fond, may your strong bond  
Hold to the right, both day and night  
Your children dear

H. M.



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## Editorial

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**A** GAIN the time comes when the "Normal Offering" is ready for distribution. The editors have endeavored to make this the best year book ever published by the students of this institution. It has been no easy thing to do, for high standards have been set in past years and we feel that our success, if such it be, has come from you, the students.

This book is your book! It belongs to you! We have organized the material you have seen fit to present to us, and here you see it in the twenty-third volume of the "Normal Offering."

In order to win the co-operation and hearty support of the school, the Editorial Board offered a silver cup for the class presenting the best material. Great interest was shown and competition arose. Material came from all classes and the members of the winning class, Class B, now feel proud to show the cup which will ever stay in the Library to mark their work and success! We congratulate you, Class B!

The Board is also pleased to congratulate Class C as the closest rival Class B had. We are proud of you, Class C!

We wish to thank all those who by competing showed their willingness to help support the Year Book. Their work will always be remembered by the Board.

The Editor-in-Chief wishes to take this opportunity to thank also the following persons who have aided much in various ways.

The encouragement and help in the organization of material rendered by Miss Peirce, Faculty Adviser, will ever be appreciated by the Editorial Board.

To Miss Prevost and Miss Nye, the Editorial Board offers sincere thanks for their kind assistance.

The accomplishments of the Art Editors, Misses Silva, Redding, Nash, Keefe, Gattrell and Yates, have helped to make this volume attractive.

The Assistant Editor, Miss Morrison, should be complimented for her work. May Editorial Boards in years to come have members

who give as loyal support and hearty co-operation as have the Associate Editors and other members of the Board.

Lastly, our sincere gratitude is extended to all who have in any way contributed to the success of this book!

May the school reap in enjoyment what it has sown in work.

THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

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### Alma Mater's Counsel

---

Thus it is my daughters leave me,  
Daughters dear who are so loving!  
Just when they have proved most helpful  
And I have learned to lean upon them,  
Comes life's work with voice insistent,  
Calls them to the field of action,  
Shows them there the yearnings, longings,  
Of the human hearts before them,  
Hearts that crave the light of knowledge,  
Seeking help from all my daughters.  
Therefore go you forth as teachers;  
Fulfill many times your mission;  
Train these children for life's problems.  
Recompense no greater seek you;  
Manifold will be your honors.  
Listen to these words of wisdom  
From your loving Alma Mater!

— Frances M. McSherry.



FACULTY



E.Y.

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ELIZABETH ROOME, Grades IV, V, VI. FLORA M. STUART, Grade I.

FRANCES P. KEYES, Kindergarten Assistant.

## Changes in Normal Faculty

Miss Mary Prevost is taking the place of Mrs. Dale (Miss Soper) as the Supervisor of Drawing and Handwork. We wish her success in her new work.

Miss Priscilla Nye, a graduate of Massachusetts Normal Art School, formerly Supervisor of Drawing in Braintree, came this year to take Miss Prevost's place. She has also taught Settlement work in Boston and Somerville.

We were very happy to welcome Miss Lansley as our new Gymnasium Instructor. Miss Lansley comes to us from Marietta, Ohio, and is a graduate of Battle Creek Normal of Physical Education. She is filling the position left by Miss Pinnick.

Miss Moses, our Literature teacher, has resigned. She is to teach in the Agnes Scott College for Girls, near Atlanta, Georgia. Her place was taken by Miss Tower, who remained with us only a part of the year. Miss Davis came to us in March and we welcome her and wish her success in her work.

## Changes in Model Faculty

There was only one change in the Model School Faculty this year. Miss Elizabeth Roome came to us from West Virginia. She is a graduate of Fairmount Normal School, West Virginia and has taken courses at West Virginia University, Ohio University and Columbia, and has taught in West Virginia.

### Glee Club Hour

Between the dark and the daylight,  
When the lights are in our bower,  
Comes a pause in our Normal study  
Which is known as the Glee Club Hour.

This is the time for good singing,  
When our tones are both soft and sweet;  
But a note that is wrong, absolutely,  
Makes us repeat and repeat.

We sing the songs for our concert  
Which we know are the best ever heard.  
We surpass the "Harvard Glee Club,"—  
For our tones are like those of a bird.

H. Nicholson, Sr. III.

## Commencement, 1920

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Promenade, June 4

Faculty Reception, June 11

Baccalaureate, June 18

Graduation, June 14

Jay March, June 14

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### The Promenade

ON Friday, June 4, the seniors all waited with great interest for the Promenade. They knew that it was going to be the best ever held at Normal School, and indeed it was. As usual, the "Prom" was held in the Albert Gardner Boyden Gymnasium, which was beautifully decorated. The graduates and their guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Boyden and the presidents of the three graduating classes. When the great closing event of the year was in full sway, the strains of lively music, with the chattering voices chiming in, added to the happiness. The various marches were led by the class officers. All too soon the merry party was ended, leaving the following question in each mind, "Could there ever be a better Prom?" "

M. E. M., '21

### Faculty Reception

Faculty Reception! What was it? When was it? It was one of the big events of Commencement Week at Normal School in 1920. It was held on Friday evening, June 11, 1920, in the gymnasium, from eight to ten-forty-five o'clock. The faculty were the hosts and what



a splendid evening it was! Dancing kept us busy, and it had to break up altogether too soon.

After the reception the happy Seniors gathered in the quadrangle for the last time and there they sang their school songs. How wonderful they sounded! Then came "Alma Mater" at the end and the Seniors wended their ways to the Dormitories.

With the Seniors in the Dormitories, the Juniors, as is customary after Faculty Reception, gathered on South Field and serenaded them. Thus ended another day for the Seniors, who soon were to be separated from us.

M. E. M., '21

### Baccalaureate

On Baccalaureate Sunday, June 13, at 4 o'clock, the members of the Class of 1920 gathered in the Assembly Hall for their Graduation Vespers. Mr. Boyden gave an address and, as usual, inspired his audience with his interesting thoughts and charm. The graduates went away with high ideals for life work. In addition to this, the Glee Club rendered many pleasing selections and the Class of 1920, clad in black and white gowns, left, filled with inspiration for future work.

M. E. M., '21

### Graduation

Monday, June 14, 1920, was a typical June day and Normal Campus shone in the splendor of it all. This was Graduation Day. Hosts of friends and relatives arrived from all directions.

The early part of the morning passed swiftly. The Seniors were busy greeting fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers and friends, who expressed the happiness of the day.

At ten o'clock the members of the graduating classes took their places in Chapel. When led in devotions by Mr. Boyden, it seemed like the Chapel Exercises which they had experienced many times before, and again Mr. Boyden's great influence was felt. The Glee Club sang the response. Mr. Boyden introduced Mr. Frank W. Wright, Director of Massachusetts Normal Schools, who gave the graduates an earnest, inspiring address.



Then came the happy moment for the Class of 1920. It fell to their lot to present to the school the portrait of Principal Arthur C. Boyden, toward the purchase of which several previous classes had contributed.

After a pleasing selection by the Glee Club, Mr. Wright presented the diplomas. The graduates and their guests sang "America" and the Class of 1920 departed from their Alma Mater to carry on their work elsewhere!

M. E. M., '21

### *Jug March*

The last memorable event came on the afternoon of Graduation Day.

At two o'clock, a bugle sounded. Clear and distinct from the tower it came! It was the Call to Life, summoning the graduates to come forth! Two by two, they came out from old Normal, passed under the arch of oaken boughs made by the Juniors, the Living Strength of the school, and wended their way to the Campus. Here they changed to a single file and graduates with ivy in their hands encircled the Campus Pond. Then came the strains:

"Hail to Normal! hail to Normal!

Safe for aye in mem'ry's shrine."

They were leaving their Alma Mater, ready to go forth into the world. The long line of march then proceeded to the Gurney House and, passing Woodward Hall, approached the Model School building. Here they planted the ivy and passed the spade into the keeping of the next class. The last farewell was sung; they wended their way to the Class Day Exercises, still hearing and feeling the sentiment of

"Hail to Normal! dear old Normal!

Praise and love be ever thine."

Their Normal days were over!

M. E. M., '21

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Little girls like candy;  
Little boys like guns;  
But money isn't handy  
For all the little ones.

Frances Stearns (Grade IV.)

## Alumni

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### Two Years

Anna Ames, No. Easton	Catherine C. Keleher, Norwell
Alice K. Bailey, No. Dartmouth	Anne E. Kerrigan, Dartmouth
Nellie D. Bedard, Freetown.	Charlotte Kiley, Little Compton, R. I.
Hortense D. Bergeron, Westport	Mary E. Kirkton, Attleboro
Nellie Blunt, East Foxboro	Georgina L. Leather, New London, Conn.
Vivian Brown, Attleboro	Ruth P. McArdle, Glastonbury, Conn.
Ruth M. Bryant, Not teaching	Josephine I. MacCarthy, Three Rivers
Florence M. Butler, Bourne	Margaret McCarthy, Foxboro
Madeline P. Burgess, Lakeville	Mary McCarthy, Norton
Alice C. Carney, Taunton	Lillian McDonald, Three Rivers
Cecilia G. Chagnon, Wareham	Catherine C. McKeon, Taunton
Helen G. Ccbb, Chelsea	Anna Meehan, Padanaram
Margaret E. Coleman, Tiverton, R. I.	Dorothy U. Murphy, Hull
Margaret F. Collins, So. Weymouth	Barbara Miles, Holbrook
Mary E. Connor, Dartmouth	Gladys Miller, Georgetown
Catherine Crowell, Lakeville	Mary A. Moriarty, No. Weymouth
Heien L. Crowley, Acushnet	Esther M. Murray, Wareham
Gertrude L. Daken, Wrentham	Helen L. Newton, Plainfield, Conn.
Merriel Damon, Fairhaven	Edith Nicoll, Quincy
Julietta C. Delahanty, Rehoboth	Mary E. Nichols, E. Taunton
Frances Djerf, Quincy	Florence M. Noonan, No. Tiverton, R. I.
Catherine Dineen, Easton	Mary E. Nottingham, Southbury, Conn.
Rebecca L. Donahue, Chelsea	Evelyn A. Olding, East Lynn, Conn.
Mary A. Downey, Lakeville	Fannie M. Ortolane, Plymouth
Mary H. C. Flynn, Tiverton, R. I.	Reba I. Osgood, Quincy
Dorothy M. Fessenden, Norton	Florence M. Parkins, Dartmouth
Rose M. Furguielle, E. Taunton	Myrtle Perkins, Middleboro
Catherine L. Finnell, Acushnet	Villa Perkins, Chelsea
Mary G. Frawley, Carver	Charlotte M. Perrier, Quincy
Marguerite E. Gould, Freetown.	Helen F. Perrier, Quincy
Esther Gibson, Quincy	Alice Peters, Acushnet
Mary E. Gifford, Dartmouth	Evelyn F. Pitcher, Chelsea
Frances C. Goggin, Swansea	Marion A. Pollard, Burlington, Vt.
Ida Hanson, Easton	Chloe Powell, Springfield, Vt.
Ruth Harney, Rehoboth	Irene W. Powers, West Hanover
Doris M. Hayes, Lincoln	Teresa W. Powers, West Hanover
Margaret J. Hayes, No. Pembroke	Teresa B. Quigley, Fairhaven
Helen D. Higgins, Shrewsbury	Amy F. Regan, Westport
Gertrude Hornby, Fall River	Veronica M. Regan, Taunton
Ruth Marjorie Ivers, New London, Conn.	Irene Reynolds, Swansea
Marian Keeley, Cranston, R. I.	Mildred Reynolds, Adamsville, R. I.

Gertrude Robbins, Middleboro  
 Blanche A. Rogers, No. Rochester  
 Esther L. Sampson, So. Weymouth  
 Eva C. Shannon, Rehoboth  
 Nellie L. Shaw, Pocasset  
 Celia Shulman, Quincy  
 Mary J. C. Skehan, Not teaching  
 Rose A. Smith, E. Wareham  
 Mildred Anna Soule, Wareham  
 Lucy M. Stanton, Attleboro  
 Helen Stearns, Sprague, Conn.  
 Mabel E. Stone, So. Dartmouth

Hazel M. Strange, Taunton  
 Adelaide Sullivan, Dartmouth  
 Christine Sullivan, Dartmouth  
 Florence Stewart, Quincy  
 Elizabeth Sumner, Little Compton, R. I.  
 Mary A. Sylvia, Dartmouth  
 Gertrude Taber, Amsterdam, N. Y.  
 Grace E. Turner, Rochester  
 Priscilla Vadaboncoeur, Quincy  
 Frederica W. Wade, Marshfield  
 Grace D. Waterman, So. Weymouth  
 Ruth Whitmore, Attleboro

### Three Years

W. Kenneth Burke, New Bedford  
 Harry R. Neville, New Bedford  
 Anna B. Bartlett, Quincy  
 Maude E. Berry, Brockton  
 Mary E. Brady, Brockton  
 Eleanor G. Brown, Haverhill  
 Norma R. Brown, Haverhill  
 Mildred Bump, Quincy  
 Maude I. Bushee, Merrimac  
 Elizabeth Butler, Westport  
 G. Ruth Cates, E. Bridgewater  
 S. Theresa Cletheroe, Attleboro  
 Katherine E. Conway, Wareham  
 Agnes Copeland, Miller's Falls  
 Jessie Davidson, Quincy  
 A. Grace Depoyan, Quincy  
 Beulah Eames, Attleboro  
 Miriam Ford, Quincy  
 Lucy A. Gattrell, Brockton  
 Margaret M. Gearan, Boston University  
 Minetta B. Goodell, Brockton  
 Lillian Hamblett, Not teaching  
 Eleanor Holt, Bolton  
 Mary A. Humphrey, Brockton  
 Edith M. Keefe, Attleboro  
 Maybelle I. Keefe, Glastonbury, Conn.

Isabella W. Lees, So. Swansea  
 Grace V. Lindgren, Westfield  
 Lois Litchfield, Quincy  
 Jenny Lundeen, No. Easton  
 Mary McLaughlin, Mount Washington  
 Edna McNeeland, Brockton  
 Julia V. Mahoney, Tiverton, R. I.  
 Ethelyn Manchester, Wareham  
 Pearl Meurling, Georgetown  
 Lenore Murphy, No. Easton  
 Catherine O'Brien, Wareham  
 Doris Peirce, No. Attleboro  
 Helen Perkins, Hadley  
 Marion Peterson, Quincy  
 Helen Phelps, Quincy  
 Rose Anna Reilly, Raynham  
 Theresa Relihan, Quincy  
 Edith Robbins, Attleboro  
 Marjorie Spalding, Springfield, Vt.  
 Helen Thomas, Hartford, Conn.  
 Margaret Twohig, Avon  
 Anna B. Walsh, Raynham  
 Bessie Watt, Quincy  
 Marjorie White, Quincy  
 Doris M. Wordell, Quincy  
 Evelyn Young, Quincy



## **Social Calendar, 1920--1921**

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- September 17—Acquaintance Social—Hospitality Committee.  
 October 11—Poverty Party—S. A. C.  
 October 12—School Picnic—S. A. C.  
 October 20—Reception to Mrs. Boyden—S. A. C.  
 October 29—Hallowe'en Party—S. A. C.  
 November 13—Sacrifice Social—S. A. C.  
 December 3—Mock Man Dance—Class B.  
 Dccember 10—Play, "Purple and Fine Linen"—Dramatic Club.  
 January 7—Old Fashioned Party—Kindergarten—Primary Class.  
 January 26—Chocolat Dansant—S. A. C.  
 January 28—Dance—Kappa Delta Phi.  
 February 11—Valentine Social—Normal Offering Board.  
 February 14—Chocolat Dansant—Junior Class.  
 February 16—Afternoon Tea—Normal Hall.  
 March 10—Open House—Woodward Hall.  
 March 11—Minstrel Show—Senior Class.  
 March 18—St. Patrick's Social—Junior Class.  
 March 30—Open House—Tillinghast Hall.  
 April 8—Concert—Glee Club.  
 April 29—Play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream"—Dramatic Club.  
 May 6—May Party—Class A.  
 May 13—Social—Classes C. and D.  
 June 10—Promenade—Graduating Classes.  
 June 17—Faculty Reception.  
 June 21—Graduation Day.

## Through the Picket Fence



ANDIE MACGREGOR did not mean to be a thief. If you had called him such, he would have resented it bitterly, and with all the vehemence of twelve years he would have tried to justify himself. Times were hard, and the hungry mouths that clamored about Andie's uncle for food were as those about the proverbial woman who lived in a shoe. Work was scarce in the little town, and hungry boys must eat. At an early age Andie, an orphan, had learned to shift for himself; and little by little the habit of taking what he needed or wanted had become part of his moral code.

One sultry summer afternoon, when all of Crawford had sought shelter from the merciless sun, Andie shambled aimlessly up Nielson Hill. The locusts hummed in the trees by the roadside; underneath his feet the scorching sand lay hot; and the lazy crow of a fowl in a nearby field smote the heavy air.

As he shuffled on, the tall picket fence of the Nielson estate came in view. Above it towered the hollyhocks, the larkspur, and the scarlet acacias, around which the bees hovered in greedy delight. At the familiar sight he quickened his steps. In a twinkling he found a loosened picket and crawled through; and with gleeful abandon he rolled down the mossy slope to the duck pond.

He dabbled his burning feet in the cool water and let the moist leaves of the overhanging willow fan his brow. Heat and discomfort were forgotten, but his joy was incomplete.

Close by the duck pond were the Nielson kennels. Sykes, the keeper, had put four young Irish terriers in an open pen near the hedge that encircled the pond. On the day when Andie had first discovered the duck pond he had made friends with one of these puppies, and every day since then the dog watched for his coming. It was an easy matter for Andie to crawl up under the hedge and lift the animal out and as long as he was back by feeding time it mattered little to old Sykes. In the young lad's heart the little black and tan



terrier held a large space; and today he eagerly set out in search of Rags, as he called him.

The lush grass around the hedge brushed his freckled face; the cool, dark earth felt refreshing as he slid along to the terrier pen. A yelp of delight greeted him as his hand closed over Rags' shaggy pelt; and the dog licked the ill-kempt hands in loving welcome.

"Thought I never would come, did yer ole feller?" questioned Andie, stroking the excited animal as it squirmed with glee in his arms. "Gee, I couldn't forget yer, doggie!"

Together they ran around the edge of the duck pond, the terrier snapping playfully, licking the hand that teased him, jumping, rolling.

The afternoon waned. The humming of the bees ceased; and the tall lilies by the water's edge nodded to and fro in the gentle evening breeze. From far off in the valley came the sound of a cowbell, and Andie realized that he must go.

He looked sadly at the terrier nestling in the crook of his arm, and the thoughts that coursed through his brain were long thoughts. Why should Mr. Nielson own this huge estate, this beautiful garden, the lovely mansion in the distance, horses, servants, and wonderful dogs, while he, Andie, felt that he would be happy with just one dog which he couldn't have? It wasn't fair, he thought.

"Rags, ole feller," he murmured. "Ain't it a cruel world, though?"

The dog's eloquent eyes sought those of his chosen master in mute acquiescence.

"Do you know, Rags," Andie continued, lifting the dog up to his chest, the two forepaws being clenched against his body, "I've a mind to take yer away from all this! I know you and me'd make first-rate pals. Uncle Jock'd never bother about yer any more'n he bothers 'bout me. Then again, ole Mr. Nielson'd never miss yer. What d'yer say, Rags, eh?"

The dog replied in the only way dogs can, by yelping plaintively, his eyes dumbly appealing.

Andie rose.

"You won't mind journeyin' in my blouse, will yer, Rags? You know folks is bound to be cur'ous, and I just natchully don't like explainin'."

The deed was done. In another moment Andie had reached the picket fence and was about to clamber through with his precious burden, when on his shoulder he felt the weight of a strong hand. His heart stood still in his bosom. Like the Spartan youth of old, who concealed a fox in his tunic, Andie faced the man who had detained him, with a detached and innocent air.

"You enjoy my garden, lad?" asked a kindly voice.

The boy looked askance at the tall elderly man in flannels. He wondered if he had heard aright, and if the blue eyes that twinkled so humorously under shaggy grey brows were not those of some phantom in his own brain. Kindness was rare in Andie's experience.

"Yes, sir," he replied, non-committally.

"I often spend the afternoon in this part of the garden when it is hot," the man went on, smiling down at Andie the while, "and I have envied you your daily privilege of rolling down to the duck pond."

Andie marvelled. Rags squirmed uneasily.

"It made me remember the days when a swimming hole was the greatest delight," Mr. Nielson was saying. 'I've often wanted to talk to you, but hated to spoil your fun. You seem fond of one of the Irish terriers; if you like,—"

A horrible feeling of remorse swept over Andie's soul. All that was good in the lad came to the surface before this man's gentleness. He felt an unfamiliar shame for having stolen.

"Mr. Nielson," he stammered, interrupting the quiet voice, "please, please don't say any more. Yes, I do love Rags; he's a great pal, and—I've always wanted a dog—"

Mr. Nielson nodded kindly, but a sudden embarrassment possessed Andie. Rags was whining softly, being unable to understand his strange position.

"Mr. Nielson!" Andie cried in distress. 'I stole your dog! He's here in my blouse—but I'll work to pay for him. I'll dig potatoes; I'll weed your garden. I'll do anything! If you'll only, only—"

Andie broke down. Rags, released, scampered to the ground happy to be again at liberty.

Mr. Nielson laid his arm across the shoulders of the miserable boy. He had hoped that he would confess. Day after day his interest in the lad augmented as he watched him at play; and he had counted a great deal on the goodness buried deep under the apparent unworthiness.

"There is some work I should you like you to do," he said, slowly, "that is, if you want the dog enough to work for him. Suppose we go up to the house and talk the matter over."

He looked at his watch.

"Your people will not be anxious about you, will they?"

Andie grinned sheepishly.

"Nobody'll worry 'bout me," he replied, digging his toes into the soft earth. "Uncle Jock's busy 'nough without bothering 'bout me, sir."

They walked up to the big white house together, with Rags gambling before them. Somehow the awe he had previously felt for the master of Crawford, when on various occasions the elderly gentleman drove through the town, had changed into a happy feeling of trust and reverence. Andie's heart swelled with a new pride.

\*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*

Years have passed since that sultry summer day; and still down by the duck pond towards evening a distinguished white-haired old gentleman and a tall youth often walk. Andie has not betrayed the trust which Mr. Nielson had in him and which he tested that afternoon so long ago; and the old man is proud of the son he has adopted. Andrew MacGregor did not mean to be a thief. In fact, in the financial world he has made a name for himself,—a name that stands for truth and honesty.

Adelaide H. Huard

### Normal Offering

Normal Offering, the pride of all,  
Opens its door at a single call,  
Revealing to readers its wealth within,  
Musings of minds of many a kin.  
And so unto this day 'tis said,  
Little's the thing that's left unread.

Other things may catch our glance,  
From Boston, Texas, or even France;  
From far and wide may fame be spread;  
Even the books we may have read  
Remain with us from year to year,  
Into our hearts to bring good cheer,—yet  
Never, we know, to hold the sway,  
Gained by "N. O." in every way.

Mary Hurley



## Her Cross

NIGHT has unfolded her cloak, and the earth is wrapped in darkness. Not one of the millions of tiny twinkling lamps is burning in the heavens, not even the most wonderful and brilliant of all lamps,—the moon.

The little house at the top of the hill is enshrouded in a heavy and obscure veil of blackness,—suggesting gloom and death. The wild north wind howls and shrieks around the corners of the little house, and whistles through the tall, stately pine trees. The ocean below roars in mad fury, beating and lashing against the jagged rocks on the shore, as if to battle against them.

The little house is still and within, the room is still, save for the slow and steady rhythm of the ancient clock on the mantelpiece. Suddenly the deep silence is broken by a faint and mysterious rustle, the moving of a chair and the passage of footsteps lightly over the carpeted floor. A slight scratching on the wall, and behold, a light is struck! It flickers and soon the room is bathed in mellow rays of light, glimmering their hitherto forbidden way into the utmost corners of the little room.

It is dazzling, almost blinding, at first, but its rays soon reveal the bent, silvery head of a little old lady in a rocking chair, with a burnt match in her fingers. The match drops to the floor beneath her, and she lifts her face, pale and wrinkled with care and sorrow, to the light. Her once bright and sparkling eyes are now faded orbs of dullness, and traces of wet tears linger on her cheeks and eyelashes; her expression is sad and pathetic, almost heart-rending.

Within a clenched fist a bit of heavy, striped green and red silk ribbon gleams in the light, and dangling below the ribbon is a bronze cross—a “croix de guerre.” She wrings it within her hands in nervous frenzy, touches the metal to her lips, and, flinging it to the most desolate corner of the room in mad hysteria, bursts into choking sobs and moans. The cross lies on the floor, only a fragment of cursed metal, of even less consequence than dust.



The old timepiece still performs its duty faithfully, but it cannot be heard in the violent outburst of misery and horror. Again the walls of the room repeat the exclamations and pleadings. "My boy, my own, my all! What is life? Mere empty, vacant nothing! War, brutal War, savage War!—Take me, kill me, and lay a cross on my breast. War, you are my god! You took my boy;—take me!"

The cries change to a semblance of insanity, and again the weary head droops, and all is still except the faithful old clock on the mantelpiece.

Instantaneously, the soft mellow rays of the lamp are transformed into a star of flashing brilliance, and the center of the room is veiled in a faint, grey cloud of mist. A deep, quiet voice from within the veil utters the words, "Mother, be still."

The veil soon vanishes and in the center of the carpeted floor stands a youth,—a man,—a soldier. His eyes beam and sparkle with heavenly joy and love, and his erect, stalwart figure, clothed in a uniform of khaki, seems to tingle with life and vigor, hypnotizing and magnetic. His features are radiant with happiness and good will, and his black, glossy hair shines in a halo of brilliance.

He silently crosses the room and places his strong and sturdy hand upon the bent and silvery head. "Mother, my Mother, I am here. I have come to you. Can't you hear me? Look at me, Mother!"

The almost muffled tone expresses sympathy and suspense, akin to pain. "Mother, be not afraid. I am with God, my God, your God, God of all mankind, the Creator of all. I have given my earthly life to Him, for my country's sake, for the sake of humanity, for the sake of the future generation, for your sake; and yet you grieve and moan, and bury yourself in misery, sorrow, and dismal melancholy. Mother, dear, lift your eyes heavenward and be thankful; pour forth from your soul and lips words of praise and devotion. Rejoice! be proud of your son. Although my bones lie with others in the realm of the dead, I am living; I am at peace with my Maker. Listen to me, Mother dear."

The bent form in the rocking chair lifts itself and staggers. The silvery head shines in glorious splendor, the dark eyes glitter with an unknown, almost supernatural light, the wan cheeks flush a deep rose, and the lips are transformed with an unearthly smile. The feeble hands reach out and cling to something,—and slowly,

steadily, and monotonously, the old clock on the mantelpiece chimes out the stroke of each hour, until it gains the eleventh,—and then stops. A mystic and thrilling treble voice utters the words, “Yes, my son, I hear you; I see you. Hold me, for I am coming to meet Him face to face.”

\*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*

Morning has lifted her portals and the world is bathed in a flood of rose and purple light. The great sun in his fiery chariot has just begun his daily journey across the heavens. The deep blue ocean is calm, and the magnificent pine trees by the little house at the top of the hill are gently swaying in the slight breeze. Birds flutter to and fro, chirping and singing joyously.

The gaily-colored flowers in the garden, refreshed by the storm of last night, are nodding their heads coquettishly, and throwing laughing kisses at the sun, their wise and ancient monarch, seated in his lofty carriage of state.

The little house is still and the room is still, save for the constant increasing rhythm of the old clock on the mantelpiece. The lamp is on the table—extinguished. The rocking chair by the window holds the form of a woman with snow-white hair. The head is bent and the eyes are closed, but a glorious smile is revealed on her lips.

One lifeless hand clutches a cross, only a fragment of metal but the sacred symbol of liberty, honor, glory, peace,—and of God.

Fannie Tinkham

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A wee little dog put on boxing gloves  
And said, “Will anyone spar with me?”  
A Maltese cat from a safe place said,  
“To spar with you I’ll agree.”  
“Come down on the ground,” said the dog.  
Said the cat, “You come up in the tree!”

Edward Parker (Grade VI.)

## The Man Who Understood

*(An Imaginary Incident.)*

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“**I**T’S a very nice boat,” I said, thoughtfully to Nate Wetherby, captain and owner of the Mary Chilton, “a very nice boat, indeed!”

Captain Wetherby placed his feet apart, and swayed his thick-set body easily with the lift and drop of the long, rolling swell coming in off Cape Cod Bay. His clear blue eyes glinted from his brown, clean-shaven face.

“‘A nice boat,’” he mimicked. ‘She’s not a boat! She’s a ship,—a great ship, a grand ship! All land-lubbers are the same! ‘A very nice boat,’ indeed! What do you know of the feel of a ship, the pull and swing, the life! What do you know of the tall white sails in the moonlight? ‘A very nice boat!’” He spoke gruffly, but tolerantly. “Yes, land-lubbers are all the same! All except one,” he amended, after a moment’s thought. “I met one once who knew ships and could feel them.” He pulled his black pipe from his pocket, lit it, settled comfortably on a coil of rope, and puffed a moment in silence. Then he removed the pipe, and, cuddling it lovingly in his hand, continued:

“It was down in the South Seas years ago, when the Mary Chilton was trading there—copra, hemp, and coral;”—he caught my inquiring look. “Oh, the Mary wasn’t always a New England coaster! Time was, lad, before the steel ships came in (ships with no souls) when the old girl was known to every port in the world. ‘Here comes the Mary Chilton,’ the word was then, ‘sailing fair and clear.’ Ah, boy, those were good days.” Another long silence. “But I was telling you of this fellow. We were touching at Samoa, when he came aboard,—a tall chap, and most fearful thin. Robert Louis Stevenson his name was.

“I remember that when he climbed the rail I was going to throw him overboard. I was sick of having dudes turning up their noses at



my ship. But when I saw the look in his eyes, as he gazed at the tall, shining masts, I couldn't do it. It was a hungry look—a heart-breaking look,—the cry of a man who ought to be on the seas, breasting the waves, facing the wind, loving a ship of his own, but who was bound to the land, the heavy land, by a weak body. Lad, lad, my heart bled for that chap!" Again he was silent, sucking at his pipe.

I shall never forget that morning—the deep blue of the sky melting into the rich indigo of the sea on the horizon—the white-capped swells swaying the tapering spars of the Mary Chilton—the taste of the salt spray on my lips—and there, beside me, his eyes fixed dreamily on the edge of the world, an old sea captain telling me simply, in a matter-of-fact way, how he met, aboard this very ship, the idol of two worlds!

"We had a big Kanaka with us then. He used to swing along the booms, hand over hand, high up above the deck. And when Stevenson saw that, he choked and said, 'I would rather do that than write all the books in the world.' He sat where you're sitting, boy, and asked me questions and questions and questions. And I told him tales of the Mary Chilton. I remember I said something about the good round feel of a kicking wheel, and he didn't know what it was. So we took the old girl out for a spin,—a spanking breeze there was, and a good sea, with a lift and carry and drop,—and never did I see a man more lifted up than he was on that morning, when he got the spokes in his hands, and drove the prow straight through the waves. He was soaked with the spray. But his eyes shone like stars, and he laughed to himself. When we got back, he gave me this." The captain pulled out a worn copy of "Treasure Island" and thumbed its pages tenderly. "He loved the sea and ships," he murmured, more to himself than to me. "Aye, he loved ships!"

We sat awhile in silence. Then I asked, "Did you ever see him again?"

The captain shook his head. "I went back later. I wanted him to feel the Mary in a gale. He would have understood. But they told me he was dead!" He sat for a long time, his chin on his hands, his pipe gone out, unnoticed. "He would have understood," he sighed once; "but he was dead." The gulls wheeled about the ship, and finally the captain arose.

"Well," he said, "we've got to start loading that pig-iron for Bangor."

S. Louise Dickinson



## How Jack Won

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“**C**OMING down for football practice, Jack? Come on! The fellows are all going.” Bill Temple, the speaker, a medium-sized, light-haired, ruddy-faced young man, while donning his football regalia, threw a glance of inquiry toward his room-mate, Jack Gardner, who was reclining in a comfortable morris chair.

The young man addressed turned rather troubled eyes toward his busy friend, but did not stir.

Having finished his dressing, Bill turned to go, but, after casting one backward glance at his friend, he returned, and placing his hand on Jack's shoulders, he gave the shoulder a gentle shake and said, in a kindly tone, “What's the matter, Jack? Why are you drifting along like this? You could easily make the 'Varsity team and be the strongest man in it. If only you would, you'd feel the joy of working for and with others, and it would arouse in you the ambition you need if you are to go out in the world and overcome life's obstacles. I wish you were to take Whitman's place, for he's our weak point,—and if we lose—” Here his face grew very grave indeed. Then, with a hearty “Think it over, old man,” he was off.

Jack sat still just an instant; then rising, he proceeded to don his suit in a rather lively manner.

The bond of friendship which had existed between these two boys since High school days was really beautiful to see. Jack Gardner, though well-to-do, was very proud to room with bustling, brilliant, though poor, Bill Temple, the hero of all the undergraduates. Bill's father had sacrificed much to put his boy through college, and it was Bill's hope that he might some day richly repay the father whom he fairly adored. But now his opportunity had come in the form of an offer of a partnership in a large business house of an eccentric old uncle, who had never helped his nephew in any way. For years this queer old man had taken an interest in the games of this college, and for the past two years had seen with chagrin the

victory pass to its greatest opponent. Upon learning, however, that his nephew was captain, and knowing his man, he made this astounding offer, which was certainly a queer one. Jack, realizing what it meant to Bill, made a few resolutions.

Finally the day for the great test came, and both teams were lined up, waiting for the signal. At last, after a seemingly interminable length of time, they started. Jack, who, by the way, was on the scrub team, knowing what this game meant to his dearest friend, was wholly absorbed in the battle before him, and as he followed the game he saw with anxiety that the players on the opposing team had at last found that weak place and were directing all their attack toward that point. Would Whitman hold out? With set face, Bill gave his signals, trying to relieve the strain on Whitman's side, but he knew that Whitman's strength was slowly giving way.

Suddenly there was a lull in the game. Someone was being carried from the field. Swiftly the rumor went around, "Whitman—leg broken!" Coach Heywood, with a worried look, strode over to the waiting members of the scrub team and called Martin, a husky young giant. A white-faced Bill came running up and was heard to say, "Gardner's the man we need now, Heywood. We must have speed, and he has it."

Jack anxiously listened to a lengthy debate, at the end of which he had heard Heywood say, "Take him then, but if he falls down, the responsibility of this defeat will rest on your shoulders." With nerves tingling, Jack responded to the long, meaning look which Bill gave him, and then took his place as right end in the line-up.

The spectators were breathless now. Only a few moments remained and the opposing team was a little ahead. A few could hear Bill's tense voice, "Six, fourteen—eleven—seven—nine."

Wide-eyed, Jack listened. Bill was trusting him, the sloth,—was giving him the most responsible play. Good old Bill! Well, he wouldn't fail. Cool and collected, he was fighting, not only for his school, but for the future of his best friend, and it was going to go ill with the fellow in his way.

Ah! the fullback had "faked" a punt, and had passed the ball to the left tackle, who was now dashing toward Jack. Rushing to meet him, Jack received the ball, while the deceived players continued after the left tackle. It took but a few seconds for them to see that

they were duped, but Jack had made those seconds count. Would they get him? One, fleetier of foot than the rest, had flung himself at his legs. Had he caught him? Ah, he just missed! Jack rallied and sped down the field, making the winning touchdown just before the time was up!

With cheers ringing in his ears, Jack turned to find good old Bill wringing his hand, and though no audible words were spoken, the look which passed between them showed what these boys meant to each other.

A queer old man, who had been acting like a lunatic, now made his way to the two boys. You can guess that he was Bill's uncle. Clapping Bill on the back, he was heard to say, "Fine, boy! You get the partnership," but also to say, turning to Jack, "Any fellow who can play like you is also welcome in my business." And then followed an offer to Jack that amazed him. Gratefully he grasped the old man's hand, mumbling incoherently his thanks. To work with Bill—to have his model always before him—that was indeed luck!

Jack learned his lesson well, and you may be sure that in his life-work with his old friend he felt more than once the joy of working with and for others.

Alice Clement

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### Notebooks

(With apologies to Shakespeare)

Why, friends, they do bestride this Normal School  
 Like a Colossus—and we poor students  
 Groan beneath their heavy weight and burn much oil  
 To cram them full with illegible scrawls.  
 Notebooks, indeed, are masters of our fate!  
 The fault, dear students, is not in our stars,  
 But in ourselves that thus we do toil.  
 Notebooks and notebooks! what should be in these notebooks?  
 Why, all that we know and all that we can learn;  
 Write them each night; it doth indeed save time.  
 Sound them; they do smite the ear as well;  
 Weigh them—far too heavy; conjure with 'em;—  
 One book will start a grief as easily as the rest.  
 Now in the name of all the gods at once,  
 Upon what stuff do these our notebooks feed,  
 That they must grow so great?

Elizabeth Shaw



## Under the Rose Shade

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**W**E had dined in state. No one came to Jerber's for any other reason. A master-decorator had seen the place in some realm of fancy, and had spun from his dream a symphony of color, rich, subdued, and luxurious. As I followed my father down a seeming mile of blue velvet carpet, flanked on either side by palms and damask-covered tables, I marveled at the beauty about us. From the soft glow of rose-shaded lamps came a suggestion of greater loveliness and grace than sunshine could ever give. The waiters moved to and fro in self-effacing, unhurried ease, bearing gleaming silver tureens redolent of savory food.

As we approached the musician's alcove, the last notes of Mendelssohn's "Spring Song" floated out over the tables. The leader, a middle-aged man of German extraction, stepped forward, violin in hand, and bowed gravely in acknowledgment of the flutter of applause. Raising his eyes, he met those of my father; and over his fallow, patient face, spread a light of joyful recognition.

"That last was beautiful," father said, as he shook hands with Professor Schulte. "One wearies of syncopation."

"Ach, yes!" Schulte exclaimed, glowing with pleasure at father's approval. "You do not know how little these people appreciate good music, though. They do not forget to feed their bodies; Herr Jerber has seen to that." And he made a sweeping gesture to indicate the luxury about us. "But their souls—ach, mein Gott!—they care not if they starve!"

"So you nourish their hungry spirits in spite of them, is that it, Professor?"

"True, true, Doctor," Schulte answered. "But, must you go so soon? If you and your daughter will stay for a little while, we will play you something more beautiful still."

The faultless head-waiter, majestic and suave in evening dress, stepped up at that moment. A subordinate followed, bearing a chair.



"If the lady and gentleman care to listen to the music, they will be very comfortable here," and in a trice two chairs were placed in a position most favorable for hearing the music.

A few full chords and the orchestra broke into the Andante of Mendelssohn's "Second Concerto." The diners dined on, unmoved by the flood of golden music, untouched by the ardent singing of Professor Schulte's violin. Fields of swaying flowers still wet with dew, majestic hills looming out of the mists of the morning, the noisy ripple of a brook gurgling on its way, the caroling of birds in stately trees—all were suggested by the exquisite harmony. At the first note of the Adagio I opened my eyes.

Perhaps it was the lovely face, perhaps it was the quaint little satin hat perched so jauntily on her raven hair, that drew my attention from the music to a small table near where we were sitting. Yet I was conscious of the brooding melody all along, for I found myself wondering about her and her escort; weaving her life past and present for her, under the influence of Mendelssohn's Adagio. Occasionally she would look up and say a word or two, or smile, or pass him something, but with little success at holding his attention. He was a heavy, thick-set individual, dark and swarthy, and seemed oblivious of the radiant girl before him. The food alone, over which he bent, held his undivided attention, and his manners were atrocious.

Fingering the stem of the rose lamp on their table, she watched him eat. I noticed that the forefinger of her left hand was covered with a snowy bandage. Suddenly her face became ashen, and her eyes, fixed on her companion, told of the exquisite pain she suffered. Carelessly, in his effort to reach a side dish, he had knocked a heavy silver salt-shaker against her finger. At her murmur of pain, he raised his eyes for a fleeting moment. How like a beast he seemed! He did not speak, nor show any compunction for his boorishness; all that his deep-set, wolf-like eyes expressed was an impatient surprise at being interrupted from his pleasant indulgence. The laughter did not come back to the starry eyes; and the joy had suddenly gone out of the Mendelssohn concerto. The man went on with his dinner.

When we were outside in the clear, cold air, I told my father what I had seen. He laughed amusedly at my distress and told me not to let a thing so commonplace trouble me.

“And are such things commonplace?” I asked. “Surely he is the exception, that man so lacking in common courtesy.”

“No, my dear, he is the general rule. Gentleness is something so delicate, so Christ-like, that only the finest spirit can appreciate and practice it.”

Above, the stars pricked through the blue-like needle points; sharp gusts of wind tore furtively at our coats, bringing the smell of the sea. On and on we walked, busy with our thoughts, content to muse in the brooding quiet of the night. We learn things in many ways, sometimes by forcefulness, sometimes by contrast; each little episode tells us something. Surely I shall never hear Mendelssohn's Concerto again without remembering the lesson in gentleness I learned at dinner at Jerber's.

Adelaide H. Huard

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### Quiet Things

I like the quiet things—the things we see  
Unheeding—that pass by the worried mind,  
But sink deep, deep into the tranquil heart,  
And lie all unsuspected, till we find  
One day, they flood before us; then we see  
Pictures to which our eyes have long been blind!  
The cool, wide sweep of summer thunderheads  
From purple base to plumed, sun-tinted tops;  
The breathless, motionless instant of calm  
Before the great, storm-heralding first drops  
Thud down;—the curled bronze leaves that whisp'ring float  
A-down the gold, sun-moted, autumn air;—  
The weathered corn shocks, standing stark and cold,  
Outlined against the sun's last orange flare;—  
The crescent moon, battling the ragged clouds,  
Above the tossing pines' black, tattered tips;—  
The pearl and saffron fog that o'er the fields  
Streams in long lines, or softly, softly, slips  
Up from the river bed; the ruddy glow  
Of fire-light dancing high;—when these I see,  
I know that there is nothing which can take  
My picture of the quiet things from me.

S. Louise Dickinson

## The Two Paths

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### ACT I.

*Characters:* Two School Girls.

As two girls are on their way to school, they discover two paths in the wood: one, straight and narrow; the other, wide and bending.

### SCENE I.

First School Girl: Let us take the narrow one; it looks safer somehow, and the sign-post says, "This way to Good English!"

Second School Girl: No, it would be more difficult to walk in that narrow one than in the wide one to the left.

First School Girl (horrified): Oh! but that wide one says, "This way to Bad English."

Second School Girl: Well, you try the other one and I'll take this one. I'll beat you to school, too.

First School Girl (laughingly over her shoulder): I'll wait for you at the other end.

They are soon out of sight in the distance.

### SCENE II. "The Other End."

First School Girl (alone): I wonder where she is! I reached here long ago. (Peering into the distance of the wide road, she sees a tiny figure, approaching slowly and laboriously. At last the Second School Girl arrives, very much fatigued and badly frightened.)

Second School Girl: Oh! I hope you have not been through what I have. It has been dreadful. The most hideous people with their names written on their faces leered out of the bushes at me. Some of their awful names were: Ain't, Wasyuh, Doncha, Gwan, Yuh, and, Oh! so many others that I can't remember them. The strange part of it is, I always say just those words.

First School Girl: You remember, dear, you took the Bad English road. I have had a wonderful time and have met the most de-



lightful people! They were dressed in the nicest of clothes and lived in lovely houses. Their names were very quaint, too: Isn't it, Aren't you, I can, I did it, Yes, and many others. One good old soul, who said her name was Good Speech, greeted me sweetly with pleasant tones and words. You see, they were all Good English people.

Second School Girl: Oh! I'm so tired and cross! Do you think Bad English always makes people feel so disagreeable?

First School Girl (wisely): Probably. Poor English words are bad fellows, and very dangerous. Let's watch out for them hereafter. Come, it's time for school, now. (Curtain.)

Katherine Hayes

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### A Church Window

You pass a certain church each day;  
How many of you, in parties gay  
Remark the window you see there,  
Its size, its whole appearance rare?  
The window's colors, vivid hues  
Of velvet reds, celestial blues,  
With deep sea-green, revealing hints  
Of purpled pink in opal tints,  
All merge into a glorious whole,  
In memory of a well-loved soul.  
Behind the window's colored glass,  
As time goes on and years shall pass  
A lighted lamp will always burn,  
Unfaltering, keep the vigil stern.  
In darkest nights and nights of stars  
The window's light the roadway bars.  
To me it seems suspended there,  
A picture 'gainst a background bare  
Of stars and moon; thus 'gainst the sky  
Deep black, the masterpiece hangs high.  
No stone, set in some lonely spot  
Could keep this memory as it ought.  
Love lights the lamp behind the glass,  
And angel fingers surely pass  
Around the flame to make it bright  
And keep the colors clear for night.

Katherine McMahan, '21



## Scenes of the Seasons

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### A SPRING VIEW

A narrow, winding path;—where does it lead? To the most beautiful place which anyone could behold! Perhaps it is the fragrance of the apple blossoms and the songs of our feathered friends that tempt me to tread this path. Whatever the cause, the temptation cannot be resisted. When I reach the end of the path, I am at once bound by the spell of the little bubbling brook, the beauty of the wild apple trees, the daintiness of the daisies, the brightness of the buttercups, and the joy of the little birds. Here I cannot feel the woes of life; this is nature's nook of happiness, which I have named "Hearts' Haven."

Alvera Pedro

### RIDER OF THE SUMMER DEEP

A few more steps up the cliff and the fatiguing climb will be ended. What will be our reward?

Standing on the summit, we breathe and taste the salt of the sea breeze, cool and refreshing. Below, we see the dark green water spreading before us. Far out, we see a rider, a knight, gallant and bold, on a white-maned steed, with silver sword glistening in the sunlight, as onward he advances. Nearer and nearer he comes! With a mighty crash he attacks our stronghold of clay. A retreat! Another attack and then,—surrender! The white steed falls, the silver sword is gone, and we, far above, receive the splash of the salt spray.

Lauretta Taylor

### AUTUMN

The prow of the canoe pushed gently against the current as, with paddles flashing silver, we hurried up the river and into the great swamp,—for it is into the marsh that Autumn first steps. We

could see her presence in the scarlet flame of the maple! She gleamed first in orange and gold from the riverside, then in purple and amethyst from the tangled, wild grapevines and tiny, rioting asters. The color of her hair appeared in the russet of the oak leaves; the azure of her clear gaze was in the crystal of the blue water. Where she had trodden, the rich glory of the goldenrod glowed, and the violet haze of her misty draperies hung on the far horizon.

S. Louise Dickinson

### A WINTER SCENE

Spring is beautiful, but winter is majestic!

One morning, I gazed from my window upon the most wonderful scene imaginable. Shimmering bits of ice glistened and gleamed in the clear morning sun. The old-fashioned stonewall was almost concealed beneath a fairy blanket of sparkling diamonds. Bushes were heaped up until they seemed like veritable, huge snowballs. Towering pines were burdened with snow and stood "like Druids of old in the forest." Hemlock and spruce trees had donned their white fur caps for protection against the cruel north wind. Snow was everywhere; it was a world of sky and snow!

Katherine Hayes

### The Old Order Changes

This is the death of the old year. The whispering pines and the fir trees  
Burdened with snow, and gleaming through jackets of ice in the moonlight,  
The stately elm and the poplar, the hemlock, shrouded in ermine,  
Stand in seeming awe of the breathless mystery around them.  
Even the babbling brook, glassy and white in the starlight  
Is hushed, and the soul of the forest is mute with grim desolation.

This is the birth of the new year. The whispering pines and the fir trees  
Laden with gems, and sparkling, like miniature suns illumined,  
The stately elm and the poplar, the hemlock shrouded in ermine  
Tremble with boundless joy, and whisper in anticipation.  
Even the babbling brook, glassy and smooth and transparent  
Is painted rose by the dawn, and the spirit of earth is triumphant.

Truly the old order changes. And dreams of the future, compelling,  
Ravish the heart, and brighten the shadowy pathway before us.  
The dazzling sunshine of new day has tinted our lives with its radiance,  
And kindled our hopes and our rev'ries; has filled our spirits with longing  
For service of sterner worth, in a field of vaster dimensions,  
A quest as of old, in a land where the memory of Flanders is vibrant.

Adelaide H. Huard

## La Vraie Charité

---

Le petit Henri affamé et bien fatigué frissonna avec le froid. Pendant tout l'après midi il avait offert pour cinq sous de petites fleurs rouges et jaunes. Mais ce jour-ci, presque personne les a achetées. "Ah," dit le pauvre garçon, "pourquoi est-ce qu'on n'aime pas mes fleurs aujourd'hui? Elles sont assez jolies et—O, qu'il fait froid, que le vent siffle!" et il commença encore à frissonner.

Sans argent, il lui fallait marcher, en offrant ses fleurs, pour éviter d'être gelé. Enfin, il resta devant un café brillant. Il faisait chaud près de la porte et souvent il pouvait sentir des choses bonnes à manger. Mais le maître, qui n'eut de respect que pour l'argent, lui donna un coup d'oreille en disant, "Va-t-en, scélérat! Ici personne ne peut dormir. Marche, vilain."

Puis le petit Henri prit encore son chemin. Ses mains étaient devenues raides. Il ne pouvait plus offrir ses fleurs. Il ne savait que marcher à pas pesants dans les rues les plus éclairés. "Tourjours on m'a dit! Marche, marche, et je suis si las," il murmura.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dans la grande maison somptueuse, on ne peut pas savoir qu'il y a froid dehors. Madame, fière et belle, mais solitaire, jeta un coup d'oeil par la fenêtre et remarqua les enfants du jardinier qui s'amusaient à jouer aux barres. En dépit d'elle, elle s'écria, "Que ces enfants sont adorables! Ces bourgeois-là ne sont pas si ennuyants après tout."

A ce moment, elle entendit du bruit à la porte. "Ma foi," dit elle, "on frappe. Qui serait-ce?"

Elle ouvrit la porte elle-même. Un petit garçon se prosterna sur le parquet. "Eh, bien! qu'avez-vous?" s'écria Madame, "vous ne— Juste ciel! il est malade. Ses mains sont gelées. Il s'est évanoui. Pauvre petit."

Elle le releva doucement et le plaça sur un lit de repos.

Après une éternité, Henri ouvrit les yeux. Il sentit la chaleur rayonnante et il aperçut la salle luxuriante, la clarté adoucie et, enfin, la belle Madame. Il s'écria, faiblement en s'étendant les bras maigres,



“C’est le Paradis, et voilà maman! Maman, me voici! Chère maman!”

Madame, malgré sa fierté, ne sut pas le refuser et Henri s’endormit dans les bras de la belle dame. Alors elle dit doucement, en le regardant: “Il a dit ‘Voilà maman! Pauvre petit, il est maigre mais si joli. Je me demande—mais oui! Il a dit, ‘Voilà maman’ et que puis-je faire? Je serai maman.”

Ruth Greene

### Au Sujet d’une Rose

Près d’un ruisseau dans un petit jardin,  
Couverte de feuilles, et close,  
Cachés du soleil, j’ai trouvé là bas  
Chef d’oeuvre de Dieu, une rose.

Tige épinée, pétales, teint vermeil  
Parsemés de rosée; je pense:  
Toujours le beau et la peine sont soeurs  
Ainsi que sont joie et souffrance.

Par le malheur l’âme s’épanouit,  
Et par la joie est enchantée;  
Mais les yeux sont fermés à jamais  
Qui n’ont pas, pour l’autrui, pleurés!

Adelaide H. Huard

### Une Devinette

Qu’est-ce qui a la forme d’un rectangle, qui est assez long, assez large et assez épais? Elle contient beaucoup de ce qui est trouvé dans la cour d’un voi. Les portraits, les histoires, la poésie et d’autres choses intéressantes s’y trouvent. Cette chose est aimée de tous qui aiment L’Ecole Normale de Bridgewater. Vous savez, n’est-ce pas, ce que je décris mais? Si non, je vous en chuchoterai le nom car c’est un secret, c’est l’Offrande Normale.

Dora P. Beaton



## Le Printemps Bienvenu

Le printemps nous est proche  
Et je l'aime ah ! beaucoup.  
Les oiseaux dans les arbres  
Chantent pour moi et vous.

Alouettes s'élèvent  
Très haut dans le ciel.  
Et un essaim d'abeilles  
Je vois qui font miel.

Lilas et violettes  
Sont dans tous les jardins,  
Et autres fleurs charmantes  
Que j'aime si bien !

Bientôt les vacances  
Nous viendront, je crois,  
Et je sais qu'il nous donne  
Ah ! oui ! beaucoup de joie.

K. Hayes

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## Tous Les Jours

Bonheur, malheur, amour, doute  
Travail, repos, soleil, pluie  
Quand, mais, si, paix, lutte,  
Tel au tel - - - - - La Vie !

Florence MacNamara

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## Un Vieux Dizean

*L'institutrice*—Si Molière était en  
vie aujoued'hui, on lui considérerait  
un homme merveilleux, n'est-ce pas ?  
*L'élève*—Mais-oui ! Il aurait trois cent ans !

Florence MacNamara



## The Pine Tree

---

It is night. Many heavy clouds cover the dark sky.  
Stars are hidden, while the winds beat the waves in mad fury;  
Tortured and writhing, they reach out their arms to the grey cliffs,  
Hoping that they may receive in this way some protection.

Lonely, a pine in the distance is growing.  
Bare are her feet as she clings to the crevices,  
Standing alone, sore afraid in the tempest.

Bowing her head, she is praying to Nature,  
Wishing to stay there and live a while longer,  
Live with the storm and the sea and the whirlwind.  
Birds nestle round her; their homes are her branches.

Raising her head and her arms toward the heavens,  
Pleading with Something she feels to be higher,  
She asks that she grow to a true, noble pine tree.

Answered her prayers are, for over the ocean the clouds sink,  
Hugging it close in their icy embrace as they nestle  
Down with the waves; and they soothe it, then under their blanket  
Quiet the storm and the sea and the whirlwind.

Now toward the place where the pine tree is standing in prayer,  
Slowly uncovered, the morning star sends forth his glory;  
Seeing the coming of dawn, with a throb in her heart-wood,  
Stands she erect on the cliff, overlooking the ocean.

Enid Buzzell

## Class of '21

---

A call came to us Seniors to write our verses best;  
I'd fain obey that bidding if it did but with me rest,  
But 'tis only now and then,—by good luck, as we may say—  
A couplet or a rhyme or so falls fairly in my way.

Things forced are never half so sweet as things that come in season;  
But some folk must be satisfied with rhyme if not with reason;  
So, Muses all, befriend me,—and help me, everyone,  
To string the pearls of poesy for the class of '21.

But if, ye Muses ancient, not over fond are you  
To grant your haughty favors, or your potent deeds to do,  
I know a nearer fountain, I know a nearer shrine;  
I know a mightier power,—Human Nature, it is thine.  
Then only to that source, Senior Class, will I resort,  
For just a simple verse or two—and simple strain and short,  
Befitting well a wayfarer upon the road of strife,—  
To offer each young teacher in the morning of her life.

There's many a one will tell thee, thy path hath roses gay;  
There's many a one will tell thee 'tis thorny all the way;  
Deceivers are they ever, dear one, who thus pretend,—  
God's love is not unequal; make Him thy trusted friend,  
And many a path of sorrow He'll clear away for thee,  
However dark and intricate the labyrinth may be.

I will not wish thee grandeur; I will not wish thee wealth;  
But just a heart contented, peace, competence, and health;  
Fond friends to love thee dearly and honest friends to chide,  
And faithful ones to cleave to thee, whatever may betide.

And now, my Class of '21, if better things remain,  
Unheeded by my blindness, unnoticed by my strain,  
I'll sum them up compactly in a wish I have for you:  
May you ever meet success in the things you are to do.

Sadie H. Barrett

## Excitement

---

(With apologies to Riley)

One morning very early,—the time was 7:18,—  
 When every girl was eating, and tables full were seen,  
 A shriek and then another were heard above the calm.  
 What was the meaning of the sounds that caused such dread alarm?  
 “A mouse, a mouse,” they cried, those people with Miss Roome.  
 What was that mousie doing there? Where was that mousie’s home?  
 And we, then trembling in our chairs, our feet curled all about,  
 Exclaimed, “The mouse will visit us—if we  
                   Don’t  
                   Watch  
                   Out.”

Mrs. Kimball all alone never moved an inch,  
 When mousie at her feet did romp and try his best to pinch.  
 But Mrs. Hatch, our matron kind, did shoo him with her hands,  
 And down the hall that mousie sped,—not over toward Miss Rand’s.  
 The shrieks then heard were terrible, a squeal and then a shout.  
 Said we, “He’ll surely be here next—if we  
                   Don’t  
                   Watch  
                   Out.”

Soon Miss Pope with napkin white a victor tried to be,  
 And, aided by some others—(they were staunch, true helpers three),  
 She chased the rodent here and there among the noise and din,  
 Until Miss Sampson cornered him and made us know she’d win.  
 A rousing vote of thanks was made by claps to Sammy S.,  
 And all the noise did stop as at the end of a recess.  
 Then many of the tortured said without a bit of doubt,  
 “Perhaps you will be frightened too—if you  
                   Don’t  
                   Watch  
                   Out.”

Marion Wiles



## A Recipe for Reaching Heaven

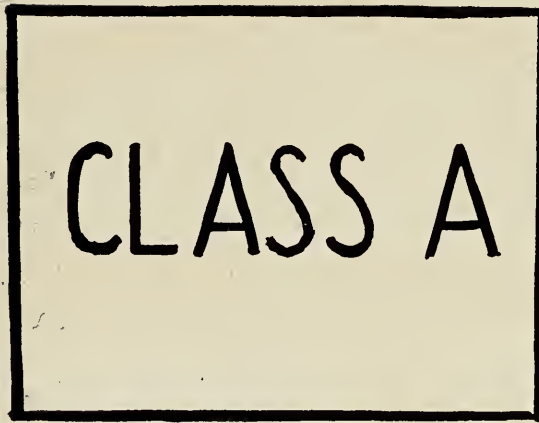
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A would-be saint to heaven did wend  
Her fateful way one day—  
Her hopes of entering were strong;  
She thought she knew a way.  
St. Peter met her at the gate,  
(But lifted not the latch.)  
She said she'd like to know her fate,  
With neatness and dispatch.  
"Well, well," said Peter, "start right now;  
On what are your claims based?  
Please hurry up and tell me how  
Your soul you've not defaced."  
"I went to Normal School," she said,  
"And now begins my story;  
A teacher, I,— of course, unwed—  
I've earned my path to glory.  
My middy was as white as snow  
Each time I went to 'gym';  
I did each exercise, I know,  
With vigor and with vim.  
My notebooks were delights, I claim,  
To all my darling teachers;  
On honor rolls I saw my name  
Among the leading features.  
I never let my drawings go,  
But kept them up-to-date.  
In fact, I thought the people slow  
Who passed their books in late.  
I never, never, borrowed paste  
To do my picture study;  
My motto was that 'haste makes waste';  
My paintings ne'er were muddy.  
My marks were A's." Then thus the Saint  
Bespoke his admiration;  
He said, "For such a holy soul  
There is but one location;  
So enter here, and you shall be  
A saint with crown and wings;  
For persons such as you and I  
Must watch o'er human things."

Katherine A. McMahon

# HISTORIES





<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	EDWARD PICKETT
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MYRA I. LUCE
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	HERBERT C. CLISH
<i>Historian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	GRACE D. RILEY

## Class A History

**I**N the year 1918 a new crew embarked on the good "Ship of State" known as the Bridgewater Normal School. Among the merry crew were two memorable classes, set for a three years' sail, Classes "C" and "D."

With few exceptions, they were all merry, too much so, for would-be captains of education. For this reason, their first year on the good ship was spent in acquiring a professional attitude. Each morning the crew assembled under the good captain, Principal Boyden, and prayed for smooth sailing and enlightenment.

The journey for some went so smoothly that they decided to shorten their cruise and set sail on their own barques a year earlier. For this reason, those remaining in "C" and "D" became as one, and, in the second year, they were called "Class B." During that year the subject, no doubt, which fitted them best for their future work was psychology, which helped in fathoming the do's and don't of stimuli and response.

Now, one part of the good "Ship of State" is called the Training School, and it was there that they put into practice the theories which had been learned. At the beginning of their third year, the crew



was divided into groups of from three to five, and early each morning they went briskly to their assigned rooms.

There had been many rumors of rough sailing in these waters, but Class A, as it is now called, set its sails against the wind, and there were but few complaints. In training school these would-be educators worked diligently to prepare, for the young sailors whom they met there, life-savers of reading, writing, arithmetic, etc., to protect them from the lawless waters of ignorance. Besides this, they



continued their research in psychology, history of education, and methods, and talked much of the problem project.

After thirteen weeks of practice with the training school children, these groups were divided once more, and were sent out to different parts to practice, and to broaden their experience. Of these thirteen weeks, there are two or three days which will always be remembered. These are the supervisors' visiting days, when the children always seemed at their best (?).

Then all the members of the crew looked forward to returning



to the mother ship, and the joys which were awaiting—socials, promenade, and graduation.

In the future they will all launch their own little barques and carry out the ambitions harbored for three previous years. Let us hope that the voyage will be peaceful, over quiet waters of success,

Grace E. Reilly.

## Class Roll

CLISH, HERBERT CELESTUS, 643 North Main St., Brockton, Mass.

President of Kappa Delta Phi; President of N. A. A.; Secretary-Treasurer Class A.

The scientific authority of Class A.

PICKETT, EDWARD ("Pick"), 415 High St., Bridgewater, Mass.

Kappa Delta Phi; Class A. President 1919-20-21; Captain Basketball 1920; Manager and Captain Basketball 1921; N. A. A.

Hail to our President! Man of Class A,  
Who toils at his books till the close of the day.

STEVENS, JAMES EDWIN ("Steve"), 915 Warren Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Kappa Delta Phi; Basketball 1920; N. A. A.

"The mind's the standard of a man."

BROUGHTON, MARY CATHRYN ("Mary B."), 23 Pembroke St., Newton, Mass.

Tau Beta Gamma; Leader of Orchestra; French Club, Librarian 1919-20, Treasurer 1920-21; Glee Club; Student Government 1918-19; Associate Editor Normal Offering 1920-21; Tennis Club; Class Social Committee.

"Her music has that sweet charm  
That never fails to please."

BROWNELL, GERTRUDE CARY ("Brownie"), 60 Glenwood St., Brockton.

Tennis Club.

"She of the sylph-like form,  
Oh, how she could dance!"

BUZZELL, GLADYS NYDIA ("Buzz"), Winthrop Ave., Bridgewater, Mass.

Glee Club 1918-19.

"Always cheerful and full of fun,  
With a gleaming smile that rivals the sun."

CALCAGNI, CLEMENTINE FRANCES ("Clem"), Humbert St., Barre, Vt.

Library Club; Glee Club.

"She lives alone in Normal Hall,  
Where trouble never lurks;  
But sometimes 'Clem' will find it,  
Though the fun she never shirks."

CHASE, MARGARET WOODBURY ("Peg"), 173 Forest St., Winchester, Mass.

Beta Gamma; Vice-president Student Government Sept. 1920-March 1921; Y. P. U.; Hospitality Committee 1919.

"A merry heart makes a cheerful countenance."

CORBETT, CATHERINE BEATRICE ("Bee," "Corbee"), 94 Florence St., Brockton

"Why worry?"

EDGERTON, VIRGINIA ("Ginger"), 98 Rounds St., New Bedford, Mass.

"She has an optimistic way,  
And a smile on her face all the day."

FLAVIN, MARGARET MARY, 69 Park St., Rockland, Mass.

Question Mark Club; French Club; Tennis Club; Basketball.

"She is no grind, and yet it's clear  
She finished her penmanship book last year."

FULTON, ALICE ELIZABETH, 142 Columbian St., South Weymouth, Mass.

Orchestra.

"Music in my heart I bear."

LUCE, MYRA ISABELLE, 35 Summer St., Melrose, Mass.

President Dramatic Club 1920-21; Vice-president Class A 1919-20, 1920-21;  
Secretary Student Government 1920-21; Secretary-Treasurer Tennis Club  
1920-21; Corresponding Secretary Library Club 1920-21; Normal Offering  
Board 1918-21; Y. P. U.; French Club 1919-20; Question Mark Club; Chair-  
man of Class Social 1920; Girl Scouts; Athletic Club.

"'Tis the cordial 'Hi!' and the cheery smile,  
That makes the sun shine all the while."

MacPHERSON, MABEL ("Mac"), 71 Claremont Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Alpha Gamma Phi; Editor-in-Chief Normal Offering 1921; Assistant Editor  
1919-20; Dramatic Club 1918-21; Secretary '20; Glee Club 1918-19; New  
Student Committee; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

"To thy duty, now and ever."

McCORMICK, MARY ELIZABETH, 334 Chestnut St., North Attleboro, Mass.

Sigma Theta Phi; French Club; Orchestra; Hockey; Basketball.

"A fig for care, and a fig for woe."

MADDEN, GERTRUDE L. ("Gert"), 289 Elm St., Marlboro, Mass.

Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Student Government 1918-19; Glee Club 1918-19.

"How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eye,  
Like a star glancing out from the blue of the sky."

MAHONEY, LOUISE CANNEY, 164 Chestnut St., New Bedford, Mass.

French Club; Sigma Theta Phi.

"A sweet and thoughtful maiden."

MARTENSON, BEATRICE VIOLA ("Bee"), Plymouth St., Middleboro, Mass.

"A quiet and dignified air  
Shows a great deal of knowledge rare."

NISSENBAUM, MARY ("Mary N."), 502 Windsor St., Cambridge, Mass.

Dramatic Club; Library Club; Class Ode; President Americanization Club;  
Student Government 1920-21; Vice-president March to June.

"Professional when she needs to be,  
But happy as a lark is she."

NORCROSS, NELLIE POND, Nantucket, Mass.

"She loves her school, she loves her work,  
But a trip to Brookville she never will shirk."

REDDING, DORIS ("Dor."), 17 Lakeview Rd., Winchester, Mass.

Beta Gamma; Hospitality Committee 1919; Secretary Y. P. U. 1919-20;  
President Y. P. U. 1920-21; Art Editor Normal Offering 1920-21.

"A sweet and thoughtful maiden,  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

REILLY, GRACE ELIZABETH, 37 Packard St., Brockton, Mass.

Vice-president French Club 1920; Glee Club; Basketball; Class Historian 1919-21; Secretary Train Student Government.

"To know her is to like her. Of our friend Grace we say,  
'We're glad she is among us and a member of Class A.'"

ROSEN, LENA ("Lee"), 36 Central St., East Dedham, Mass.

French Club; Tennis Club.

"Sometimes grave and sometimes gay,  
But we like her anyway."

SILVA, ROSA TAVARES, 133 Washington St., New Bedford, Mass.

French Club; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Glee Club; Americanization Club;  
Chief Art Editor Normal Offering; Class Will.

"Her step is music and her voice is song."

SULLIVAN, MARGARET RENA ("Sully"), 20 Packard St., Brockton, Mass.

Class Prophet; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

"It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but  
it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends."

TOWNE, M. ALICE, 2 Coffin St., Newburyport, Mass.

Tennis Club; French Club; Athletic Club; "N" for Basketball; Chairman of  
Religious Committee Y. P. U. 1920-21.

"When a task is once begun,  
She never leaves it till it's done."

WHALEN, WINIFRED NORINE, 158 Ash St., New Bedford, Mass.

"On with the dance;  
Let joy be unconfined."







<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MADELINE HAYES
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARION GURNEY
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	SYBIL STEARNS
<i>Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARY HOXIE
<i>Historian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	KATHRYN HODGES

## History of K. P. 1

**T**HREE years ago, in the year 1918, there entered the Normal School a number of girls who called themselves the "K. P.'s"; yet no one knew where to find them, for they were lost among the crowd of Juniors who swarmed the corridors and class-rooms.

In our second year we entered as the Kindergarten Primary II. Class, which boasted of seven members. We were ready to go with Miss Wells, our guide, to find what possibilities and wonders the Kindergarten might hold for us. In the Kindergarten theory class, by means of the thorough explanation of Froebel's thoughts, we learned to understand the child and to train him so that he would grow to be a useful and desirable member of society. Suddenly our deep interest in the Kindergarten was partially transferred by our going into the Training School, where we were given thirteen weeks in which to achieve the highest standards of teaching in the grades. Even though the Training School claimed most of our thoughts, we found time between hours of work to plan and produce with our senior K. P. class a most unique yet most appropriate social, a Mother Goose Party, to which the sedate and professional students came, and, for-

getting their dignity, became as little children in spirit as well as in costume.

Again we returned to our beloved Kindergarten, where we now had the opportunity to put into practice that which we had learned in theory. Here many pleasant hours were spent playing games and singing songs with the children, in addition to the occupation and gift work.

The previous year we were neither Juniors nor Seniors, but in



the following September we returned, assuming the name of Seniors. This time we were only six in number, one of our members having left school during the second term of our second year. Again we were separated, two going out training for thirteen weeks, and four going into the Kindergarten during the morning. In the afternoon we met in class for music, literature and Kindergarten program. The weeks went swiftly by, bringing us to a second term of separation, when those who were not teaching had their opportunity for their extensive



training. During this term we, together with the K. P. classes II. and III., gave a social which was a great success. Although we enjoyed outside training, we looked forward to the reuniting of our K. P. I. class when we returned to Normal after separation and division for so long a time.

The memory of our days at Normal School will always stay with us and when we graduate we shall carry with us the ideals held before us while here, and so better the communities of which we become members.

Kathryn Hodges

### Class Roll

GURNEY, Marion ("Willie"), 49 Newbury St., Brockton, Mass.

President K. P. II.; Vice-president K. P. I.; Alpha Gamma Phi; Glee Club 1918,21; Y. P. U. (Music Committee 1920-21).

"It's the songs she sings, and the smile she wears,  
That makes the sunshine everywhere."

HAYES, MADELINE M., 277 Blaine St., Brockton, Mass.

Secretary K. P. II.; President K. P. I.

"She smiled and the shadows departed."

HODGE, KATHRYN E. ("Ep," "Kath"), 13 Rockland St., Taunton, Mass.

Glee Club 1918-21; Y. P. U.; Class Historian K. P. I.; Tennis Club; Representative S. G. A. 1920-21; Basketball 1918.

In our class a little child  
So sweet, simple, and girlish,  
That we fear to let her go alone  
Into the wide, wide world;  
Yet from near and far she'll see  
The light of one shining star.

HOXIE, Mary U., East Sandwich, Mass.

T. C.; Vice-president K. P. II.; Treasurer K. P. I.; Y. P. U.; Representative S. G. A. 1919-20; President S. G. A. 1920-21.

"A soul  
So full of summer warmth, so glad,  
So healthy, sound, and dear and whole."

STEARNS, Sybil L. ("Sib."), 206 Park Ave., Bridgewater, Mass.

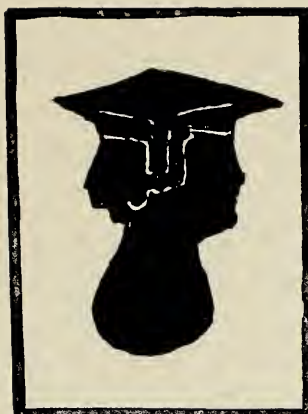
Vice-president Beta Gamma; Glee Club 1918-20; Secretary-Treasurer T. C.; Normal Offering Board 1919-20; Treasurer K. P. II.; Secretary K. P. I.; Tennis Club 1918-19.

This lassie improves each fleeting moment.

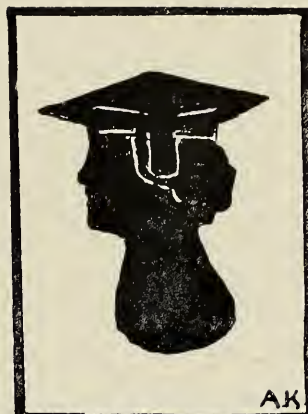
WILES, MARION E. ("Mary Ann"), Rochester Road, Marion, Mass.

Y. P. U.; President T. C.; French Club 1919-20; Secretary-Treasurer O. I. C.; Historian K. P. II.; Normal Offering Board 1920-21; Library Club 1920-21.

This is our genius,  
The girl with A plus,  
The girl who was born to teach!  
May her knowledge increase  
After schooling doth cease,  
And great heights may she finally reach!



# SENIORS



<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	JOHANNA R. FLAHERTY
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	DORIS M. ACHESON
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	DORIS KEYES
<i>Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	ALICE C. KEEFE
<i>Historian.</i>	.	.	.	.	MARY E. CONWAY

## Senior Class History

*"Not to be ministered unto, but to minister."*

**N**ORTH, east, south, and west, all four corners of Massachusetts, and many of the neighboring states, were represented at Bridgewater Normal School by the hundreds of girls who gathered there and became the Junior Class of September, 1919. Girls there were, who, fresh from their four years of academic work in various high schools throughout the state, had already decided on their vocation, and had chosen Bridgewater Normal School as the school from which they would best obtain the most thorough preparation, and high ideas of service, to fit them for the life they would meet when they actually joined the ranks of the teaching profession.

Immediately upon their arrival they were branded as Juniors by the upper classes. They needed no badges or distinctive mark to show to which class they belonged. Their perplexity when told they were assigned to a certain room for physiography, or any other subject, was enough to enable even the least discriminating immediately to identify them as Juniors. The many and varied ways in which those Juniors succeeded in getting lost, not only in the school build-



ing, but even in their own dormitories as well, during the first week of their career as Normal students, proved a sufficiently engrossing topic of conversation for the Seniors.

The questions asked the Seniors, and the amusing predicaments from which they obligingly extricated the poor Juniors during the first week, were such as to cause the members of the upper class to apply the words "naive" and "unsophisticated" to the members of the lower class.

It took those Juniors just one week to become accustomed to Normal life in all its constantly changing phases, and to fit into the particular niches where they seemed designed to belong. In a week's short time, however, to judge from all appearances, they knew quite as much as any Senior about Bridgewater and its time-tried customs and traditions. The Seniors decided that their words for describing the Juniors the first week would scarcely be applicable the second. Never was there such a class for assimilating knowledge in such record-breaking time.

When, on the third day, some of their numbers were sent to manual training, the instructor did not understand such an unusual class. Instead of taking two or three days to find out where different materials were kept, these particular Juniors were ready to do actual work before half the period was over.

Awful tales were told these poor Juniors about the things they would have to do in reading class, how they would have to imitate various animals and talk and laugh like Santa Claus. Nevertheless, the first happy period spent in this class quickly dispelled all such breath-taking illusions, and from that time on the Juniors felt that the time spent in reading class fled all too quickly.

They were warned that before they became experienced gardeners they would cut their fingers, and would have them all bound up with surgical plaster and bandages. But every class did not have gardening at the same time, and to have one's finger bound up was considered a mark of distinction almost as good as a D. S. C.

In social life, as well as in studies, this class shone. By the end of the first year, it was represented in all the various societies at Normal. Some, with a pronounced linguistic ability, became members of the French Club; others with a particular talent for dramatic interpretation were fortunate enough to be elected members of the

Dramatic Club. Musical ability made others choose the Glee Club, while still others elected Library Club or T. C. as their particular club.

At the end of their summer vacation these same girls returned to Normal School with renewed zest, no longer Juniors, but now Seniors, with a whole year of experience behind them, and with new courage, ready to devote themselves wholeheartedly to the new tasks confronting them. Some went to towns and cities in this vicinity for extensive training in teaching, and others returned to their studies, while still others commenced their Senior career by entering the Training School. Without a doubt, this year has been a worthwhile one in all respects, a year to be remembered in later years as a year of happy associations. It has been a year filled to overflowing with good, wholesome work, but there has also been ample time for recreation of various kinds.

Commencement week, with all its attendant gayety, will soon be here. There always has been, and probably always will be, an undercurrent of sadness, just beneath the surface, at graduation time. The Class of 1921, like other graduating classes, realizes keenly the fact that after they separate on graduation day they will never have a reunion at which it will be possible for all the members to be present. But actually, if possible, and in spirit, at least, every Bridgewater girl meets with her own class every two years, when it comes time for Biennial, and joins the others in singing the praises of her Alma Mater.

Mary E. Conway, Historian

## Class Roll

### Senior I

ACHESON, DORIS MARJORIE ("Dot," "Peanut"), 48 Richmond St., New Bedford, Mass.

Omega Iota Phi; Vice-president of Class 1919-21; Glee Club; Y. P. U.; Junior Social Committee; Student Government 1919.

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,  
Her cheeks like the dawn of day,  
And her brow as white as the hawthorne buds,  
That ope in the month of May."

APPLETON, GLADYS ("Glad"), 11 Fremont St., Taunton, Mass.

"She is a maid of artless grace,  
Gentle in form and fair of face."



BROWNELL, MILDRED R. ("Mil"), 51 So. Emerson St., New Bedford, Mass.  
Y. P. U.; Basketball; Tennis Club; O. I. C.

"True to her word, her work, and her friends."

CAPPANNARI, LINDA LOUISE ("Lindy"), 7 Bradford St., Plymouth, Mass.

Treasurer of Student Government; Library Club; Y. P. U.; T. C.; O. I. C.

"Black were her eyes as the berry that grows on the thorn by the wayside,

Black, yet how softly they gleamed beneath the brown shades of her tresses!"

CARROLL, HELENA ("Lena"), 68 County St., New Bedford, Mass.

Y. P. U.; Library Club; T. C.; French Club.

A ready mind and witty,  
Maybe small, but "gritty,"  
And every lesson that's assigned,  
She deftly stores up in her mind.



CLEMENT, ALICE ("Al"), 185 Maple St., Fall River, Mass.

Normal Offering Board 1919-20; O. I. C.; Senior Social Committee.

If ignorance is bliss, she must be very unhappy.

COLEMAN, MARGARET M. ("Willie"), 56 Cedar St., Taunton, Mass.

Class Will.

"To see her is to love her,  
And to love her but forever."

CONWAY, MARY ELIZABETH, 470 Union St., New Bedford, Mass.

Tau Beta Gamma; Class Historian 1919-21; Junior Social Committee; Basketball; O. I. C.; Social Activities Committee 1919-21; Tennis Club; Senior Social Committee.

"Skilled was she in sports and pastimes."

GOULD, CAROLYN F., West Chatham, Mass.  
Y. P. U.

A shy, fair maid of Senior One.

JACKSON, CLARA ("Jack"), Winthrop, Mass.  
Lambda Phi; T. C.; O. I. C.

With her whole heart's welcome in her smile.

JOHNSON, ELSIE M. ("Johnny"), Templeton, Mass.  
Library Club 1921; Tennis Club 1920-21; Y. P. U. 1920-21.

"With smiles so fair  
And dimples so rare,  
She makes the world glad."

KEAVY, M. ALMA ("Al," "Keav"), 705 Walnut St., Fall River, Mass.  
Senior Social Committee; O. I. C.

I dare not trust these eyes;  
They dance in mist and dazzle with surprise.

KEEFE, ALICE C. ("Al"), 225 Ridge St., Fall River, Mass.  
Question Maik; Dramatic Club; Normal Offering Board; Class Treasurer.

Frame your mind in mirth and merriment,  
Which bar a thousand harms and lengthen life.

KEEFE, MARY E. ("Mae"), 493 School St., Belmont, Mass.  
Vice-president Y. P. U.; Secretary of Library Club; Glee Club; T. C.; Bird Club.

"A beautiful and happy girl—  
With step as light as summer air,  
Eyes glad with smiles, and born of pearl,  
Shadowed by many a careless curl  
Of unconfined hair."

MAGWOOD, MARGARET MAE ("Peg"), Vineyard Haven, Mass.  
Omega Iota Phi; Student Government 1921; Glee Club; Speaker of Senior Mass Meetings.

"Why should life all labor be?"

MARTIN, CATHERINE L ("Rena"), 1 Bowers St., Holyoke, Mass.  
Normal Offering Board 1920-1921; Basketball; Tennis Club.

I've thought and thought  
But could not think  
Of anyone who has a wink  
So merry and so full of fun,  
As Rena Martin of Senior I.

McFARLIN, EVELYN, South Carver, Mass.  
Y. P. U.

They say, "Still waters run deep";  
Evelyn certainly knows "a heap."

McMAHON, KATHERINE ("Kath"), 391 Somerset Ave., Taunton, Mass.  
Junior Social Committee; Tennis Club; O. I. C.

And still they gazed—  
And still the wonder grew,  
That one small head could carry all *she* knew.

MONAGHAN, BERNICE C., 53 Beacon Park, Brockton, Mass.  
Her heart was in her work.



MOONEY, MARY M. ("Eski"), 336 Fifth St., Fall River, Mass.

Senior Social Committee; O. I. C.

A fluent tongue, a wondrous smile,  
Have made her presence most worth while.

SHEEHAN, ALYS MARIE ("Al," "Sheehan"), 871 So. Warren Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Senior Social Committee; O. I. C.

True to her work, her words, and her friends.

TABOR, KATHERINE ("Kay," "Kath"), 103 East St., East Bridgewater, Mass.

Katherine is pretty and jolly and sweet,  
And as clever a maid as one could meet.

TAYLOR, E. ELIZABETH, 530 Cambridge St., Fall River, Mass.

French Club; Y. P. U.

Who mixed reason with pleasure,  
And wisdom with mirth.

## Senior II

AHERN, KATHERINE M. ("Kay"), 35 Blake St., Cambridge, Mass.

Tau Beta Gamma; Tennis Club.

Thoughtful, busy, loving, and gay,  
Smiling and laughing is our Kay.

AHLQUIST, ESTHER E. ("Al"), 95 Oxford Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Lambda Phi; Normal Offering Board; Student Government; Librarian of  
Glee Club; Senior Social Committee; Tennis Club.

Winsome, happy and charming,  
Is one we've not always known;  
Always and ever smiling,  
Right into our hearts she's grown.

ALSOP, MARY MADELINE, Canton, Mass.

Tho' small in stature and quiet in mien,  
We, her classmates, have often seen  
That hidden beneath all this, there lies  
Humor and wit that never dies.

ANDERSON, GLADYS MARY, Hathaway St., South Wareham, Mass.

Library Club; Tennis Club; O. I. C.; Girl Scouts.

She's bright as a dollar, as neat as a pin;  
You could never miss Gladys whene'er she came in.

BARRETT, SADIE HELEN ("Sara"), 43 Courtland St., Middleboro, Mass.

Social Activity; Tennis Club; Basketball; Publicity Committee; Train Student Government.

For a girl very clever,  
And different from the rest,  
We'll select our lovely Sadie,  
For she always stands the test.

BOCHMAN, BERTHA ("Bert"), 532 Summer St., New Bedford, Mass.

Sigma Theta Phi; Dramatic Club; Girl Scouts.

New Bedford sent her to us,  
Because 'twas thought, I guess,  
That she'd be as good a teacher,  
As ever left B. N. S.

BRIMICOMBE, ELSIE M. ("Brimi"), 70 Shores St., Taunton, Mass.  
Library Club; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

As a teacher we're certain that she will succeed.  
She's earnest in work and clever indeed,

BROOKS, BERNICE MAE ("Stubby," "Bunny"), Templeton, Mass.  
Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Library Club.

Beautiful thoughts and wonderful ways,  
Has Bernice Brooks, of our Normal days.

CHAPMAN, PEARL W., Marshfield, Mass.  
Y. P. U.

Always a gentle, quiet girl,  
True to her classmates is our Pearl.



BURNS, HELEN MARIE ("Veron"), 172 Summer St., Abington, Mass.  
Prophet of Senior II.

Helen Burns is a jolly little lass,  
Who is dearly beloved by all the class.

CRONAN, MARY EILEEN, 4 Fay St., Taunton, Mass.

Happy and good-natured is Mary,  
And no one can call her contrary.

CUMMINGS, ELEANOR LOUISE ("L"), Newburyport, Mass.  
Question Mark Club; Basketball; Scout Club.

Into our thoughts comes dancing  
A maid with smile entrancing,  
Our Eleanor, so bright and gay,  
And sunny all the livelong day.



DEEGAN, JOSEPHINE ("Jo"), 50 Park St., So. Weymouth, Mass.

Josephine is always happy;  
Josephine is always gay;  
She is ready with her greetings  
When we meet her every day.

DICKEY, CLAIRE A. ("Dickey," "Clay"), 49 Beaver St., Worcester, Mass.  
Glee Club.

Her cheery good nature to each class she brings,  
And when in the Glee Club, Oh! how she sings!

DONAVAN, ELIZABETH AGATHA, 618 Cottage St., New Bedford, Mass.  
Y. P. U.

True to her work, her friends, and her name,  
To "professional attitude" Elizabeth surely has claim.

EAGLESON, GRATIA ELIZABETH, 39 Chester St., Watertown, Mass.  
Glee Club; Library Club; Tennis Club.

With virtues kind and loving,  
And standards good and high,  
We all have loved our Gratia,  
And will until we die.

ENGLISH, MAE A., 48 Perry Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Mae is no "grind," but, Oh!—she's clever,  
As for fun—you can beat her never.

FLAHERTY, JOHANNA RUTH ("Joe"), Russell St., Hadley, Mass.

Class President 1919-21; Tau Beta Gamma; Library Club; Junior Social  
Committee; Glee Club; Dramatic Club; Tennis Club; Chairman Senior Social  
Committee.

"Joe" is what we call a clever lass,  
Wise in her lessons, and true to her class.

GAFFNEY, FLORENCE ("Flo"), 9 Ingell Ave., Taunton, Mass.

We all know her;  
We all like her;—  
More than that we need not say.

GALVIN, MARIE F. ("Shrimp"), 237 Front St., Weymouth, Mass.

Though small in stature, you will find,  
That Marie has a good-sized mind.

GIBSON, FAUSTINE ("Gibby"), 3 Brook St., Taunton, Mass.  
Publicity Committee.

A quiet young lady of Senior II.,  
Always ready with something to do.

GIFFORD, HELEN CARMEN ("Giffy"), 3216 No. Main St., Fall River, Mass.

Library Club; Junior Social Committee; Beta Gamma; Y. P. U.; Publicity  
Committee.

True to her word, her work, and her friends.

GILLIS, MILDRED ("Millie"), 53 Shaw Ave., North Abington, Mass.

Beloved by all who meet her.

GILMORE, CAROLINE R., 28 Robinson Road, Acushnet, Mass.  
Student Government.

Here is one who for study finds  
Heaps of time,—so always shines.



GRANGER, EUNICE, Chestnut St., Franklin, Mass.

Librarian of Dramatic Club; Library Club.

There's a girl in our division  
Who always wears a smile;  
She is our cheerful Eunice,  
And she makes our life worth while.

### Senior III

COTE, ANNA C., 190 Winthrop St., Brockton, Mass.

Anna Coté—French accent please—  
Is a blithesome maiden  
And always at ease.

HALL, SUSAN F. ("Sue," "Sid"), 657 Plymouth Ave., Fall River, Mass.

Sigma Theta Phi; Library Club; Tennis Club; Publicity Committee 1919-20;  
Normal Offering Board 1919-20.

She may be small (in stature, ay),  
Yet there's more than a twinkle behind her eye.

HARVEY, MARY V., North Easton, Mass.

Bright as the sun, her eyes the gazer strike,  
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike.

HENNESSY, L. KATHERINE ("K," "Kitty"), 386 West Union St., East  
Bridgewater, Mass.

One of our Normal country lassies  
With red, rosy cheeks and tortoise-rimmed glasses,  
Is Katherine Hennessy, stout and tall,  
Who has her lessons done first of all.

HINCHEY, HARRIET M. ("Harry," "Hattie"), 43 Pine St., Bradford, Mass.

Sigma Theta Phi; Dramatic Club; Y. P. U.; Publicity Committee.

Sparkling eyes! Auburn hair!  
Fair is she and clever as fair.

HOUTH, KATHERINE ("Kat," "Kay"), 19 Columbia St., New Bedford, Mass.

Beta Gamma; Social Activities Committee; Y. P. U.; Glee Club; Library  
Club; Music Committee of Y. P. U.; Publicity Committee.

One of Senior III. is Kay,  
Whose work is always done each day,  
And who is glad to help a friend  
To save her from a fearful end.

HULL, MARJORIE ("Marge"), 19 W. Chester St., Nantucket, Mass.

As clever a maid  
As you could meet;  
Our Margie's smile  
You cannot beat.

HURLEY, EDITH C. ("E."), 22 Borden St., New Bedford, Mass.

Tau Beta Gamma; Hospitality Committee; Glee Club; Publicity Committee;  
Tennis Club; Social Activities Committee; Y. P. U.

Edith is pretty, we all agree;  
From worry and care she is ever free,  
We're all as glad as we can be  
That she is one of Senior III.

HURLEY, MARY E., 875 Second St., Fall River, Mass.

Library Club; French Club; T. C.; Y. P. U.; Chairman Publicity Committee; Hospitality Committee.

A bright and cheerful lady,  
Miss Mary Hurley is;—  
And if there's anything to know,  
Ask Mary what it is.

KEYES, DORIS ("Dot"), 46 Kimball Ave., Springfield, Mass.

Alpha Gamma Phi; Student Government 1919-21; Glee Club (Vice-Pres.) 1919-21; Library Club; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Secretary of Class 1919-21; New Student Committee 1920; Publicity Committee 1920-21; Hospitality Committee; Girl Scouts 1921.

One there is who reigns among us;  
Queen of all our hearts is she;  
Twinkling eye and happy spirit  
Are welcome in our Senior III.



KIBLING, RUTH M. ("Kiblink" "Rufus"), Middlesex Ave., Wilmington, Mass.

Alpha Gamma Phi; Glee Club; Library Club; Hospitality Committee; Religious Committee; Y. P. U.; Girl Scouts; Tennis Club.

With rosy cheeks and laughing eyes  
Ruth joined our class, quite by surprise;—  
How glad we are is hard to say,  
For we have loved her more each day.

KING, GRACE, 100 Grape St., New Bedford, Mass.

Y. P. U.

"It's the songs she sings and smiles she wears  
That make the sunshine everywhere."



KING, KATHERINE E. ("Kink"), 114 Middleboro Ave., Taunton, Mass.  
Sigma Theta Phi; Social Activities Committee 1920-21; Library Club; Y. P. U.; Class Prophet.

She loves her school;  
She loves her work;  
But a week-end in Taunton  
She never would shirk.

LIGHTBOWN, PHYLLIS H. ("F'lis," "Phil"), 289 Summer St., New Bedford, Mass.

Secretary of Y. P. U. 1921; Publicity Committee; Hospitality Committee.  
Of all the charms in Senior III,  
Phyllis has the most, we see;  
Rosy cheeks and eyes of blue,  
And a merry smile for me and you.

LYNCH, SADIE ("Sade," "Sadie Love"), 5 Briggs St., Taunton, Mass.

Sadie Lynch, so sweet and demure,  
Is very great, yet happy 'tis sure.

MacALOON, CECIL M., 73 Tremont St., Taunton, Mass.

Sigma Theta Phi.

On the train, for miles and miles,  
Comes our Cecil, full of smiles.

MacCARTHY, EILEEN M. ("Ike"), 481 Weir St., Taunton, Mass.

Sigma Theta Phi; Americanization Club.

"Sweet and fair, with all the charm of woman."

MAHONEY, NORAH C., 148 Common St., West Quincy, Mass.

Norah's a gay, untiring lass;  
She puts great faith in every class.

McCREERY, GRACE L. ("Dutch"), 440 Court St., New Bedford, Mass.

Lambda Phi; Student Activities 1920-21; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Senior Social Committee.

Her hair is short and curly,  
Her eyes as black as coal;  
I've never seen her surly;  
She is just as good as gold.

McKEEVER, BERNICE M. ("Bunny"), 8 Camelia Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Lambda Phi; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.; Senior Social Committee.

Laughing, dimpling, smiling "Bunny,"  
What always seems to be so funny?  
Ah! 'tis nature and not art  
That makes her happy at her heart.

McSHERRY, FRANCES M., 14 Argyle Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Jolly, good-natured and sweet;  
She's a girl you'd love to meet.

MURRAY, ELSIE ("Liz"), 37 Perry Ave., Brockton, Mass.

"Her smile is worth many's people's frown."

NEVES, JULIA ("Julie," "Jewel," "Judy"), 307 Court St., New Bedford, Mass.

Tau Beta Gamma; Tennis Club; Orchestra.

Among the "things that never happen"  
In Senior III, there's one,  
And that is our Julie  
Without her lessons done.



NICHOLSON, HELEN K. ("Nellie," "Nick"), 280 Main St., Wareham. Mass.  
 Glee Club; Publicity Committee; Normal Offering Board 1920-21; Y. P. U.

She's a very charming lady,  
 And she's very clever, too;  
 There's not much in this whole school  
 That Helen Nick can't do.

O'BRIEN, MARY A., 78 South St., Randolph, Mass.  
 True to her work, her word, and her name.

### Senior IV

PAPPI, ROSE MARY, West Wareham, Mass.  
 Glee Club; Train Representative Body.

"P" stands for Pappi,  
 Always smiling and happy.

PARKES, HELEN MAY ("Nellie"), Sandwich, Mass.  
 Tennis Club; Publicity Committee.

"Sweet and fair she seems to be."

PATRIDGE, BERNICE M. ("Bunny"), 12 Mt. Pleasant St., Stoneham, Mass.  
 Y. P. U.

She's not noisy, loud or gay,  
 But enjoys life in a quiet way.

PEDRO, ALVIRA M. ("Al," "Tish"), 11 Beacon St., Taunton, Mass.  
 Tennis Club; S. G. A.

Here's to our "Al,"  
 She's a loving pal.

PERRY, CATHERINE THERESA ("Kay"), 4 Liberty St., Nantucket, Mass.  
 Tau Beta Gamma; Social Activities Committee; Glee Club; Tennis Club;  
 Americanization Club.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

PHELAN, HELEN MARY PERRY, 157 Austin St., New Bedford, Mass.  
 French Club; Americanization Club; Normal Offering 1921.

Smiling, cheerful, and true;  
 Many kind things she will do.

POWERS, LILLIAN GERTRUDE ("Polly," "Freckles"), 163 Barnaby St., Fall  
 River, Mass. Train Representative Body.

Lillian is small, dainty, and gay;  
 She tries to do her best each day,  
 And always succeeds, I'm glad to say.

QUINLAN, MARY CARMELITE ("Mae"), 334 Cedar St., New Bedford, Mass.  
 Glee Club; Library Club; French Club.

One of the three Titians in our class,  
 And also, in addition, a lovable lass.

ROBBINS, LUCILE H., Dennis, Mass.  
 Library Club; Y. P. U.

"Mindful not of herself."

RILEY, HARRIET ("Hattie"), 45 Page St., New Bedford, Mass.

Library Club; Hospitality Committee.

"Zealous, yet modest; innocent, though free;  
Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms;  
Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms."

SANTOS, CAROLINE ("Kerolyn"), 70 Lindsay St., New Bedford, Mass.

Tennis Club; Student Government; Americanization Club.

"The tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil."



SPOONER, CAROLYN ("Carol"), 723 Main St., Melrose, Mass.

Alpha Gamma Phi; Social Activities Committee; Student Government;  
Library Club; Glee Club.

Smiles on labor she never spared;  
Love for her we all should share.

SULLIVAN, EILEEN A. ("Ei"), 159 Shawmut St., Fall River, Mass.

Question Mark Club; Library Club; Normal Offering Board; Tennis Club;  
Class Prophet; Americanization Club; Student Government.

Eileen came to us, young and gay,  
And was loved by us more, day by day.

SULLIVAN, KATHERINE ANGELA ("Kay"), 86 Buffington St., Fall River, Mass.

Student Government; Tennis Club; Train Representative Body.

She has many friends; Oh, yes, indeed,  
And for all she has a smile.



SULLIVAN, MILDRED MAY ("Mil"), 17 Hayward St., Attleboro, Mass.

Question Mark Club; Glee Club; Dramatic Club; Social Activities Committee.

"Woman's at best a contradiction still."

SWANSON, MADELINE IDA, 24 Bradford St., Quincy, Mass.

The little fairy, Magic, while floating through the air,  
Stole beneath her soft blonde curls, and left much wisdom there.

SWEENEY, MARY A., 14 Harrison St., New Bedford, Mass.

Tau Beta Gamma; Junior Social Committee; Senior Social Committee; New Student Committee; Americanization Club.

"Oh, there is something sublime in calm endurance."

TINKHAM, FANNY LYDIA, 577 No. Warren Ave., Brockton, Mass.

Glee Club.

"Sweeter is every sound, sweeter thy voice."

SMITH, MARGARET MARY ("Pegret"), 27 Kilton St., Taunton, Mass.

Margaret Smith likes to tease and do so much in fun!

TONRY, CATHERINE HELENA ("Cath"), 8 Benefit St., Taunton, Mass.

"We all know her; we all like her,  
More than that we need not say."

TOYE, HELEN BEATRICE, 226 Salem St., Lawrence, Mass.

Tau Beta Gamma; Tennis Club.

Always merry, cheerful and bright,  
In senior IV a shining light.

WALMSLEY, LENA, 139 Jackson St., Fall River, Mass.

Y. P. U.

A care-free lass, with a happy smile,  
In geography class—ahead by a mile.

WALTON, MARGARET YATES, 27 Tremont St., Taunton, Mass.

Y. P. U.; Tennis Club; Americanization Club.

"Her sweet and guileless smile,—  
'Twould stir a heart of stone."

## Senior V

GUPTILL, MILDRED K. ("Billy Guppy"), 126 Allston St., West Medford, Mass.

Omega Iota Phi; Student Social Activity Committee; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

Eyes so bright that beam with fun,  
And a hearty "Hello" for everyone;—  
If you're looking for a friend indeed,  
Mildred is just the one you need.

JOHNSON, CLARA S. ("Johnnie"), 32 River St., Brookfield, Mass.

Omega Iota Phi; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

Her smile is bright,  
Her wit is keen;  
A gentler girl  
We've never seen.

KEOHANE, MADELINE RITA ("Mad"), 67 Webster St., Haverhill, Mass.

Tennis Club; Basketball.

Ready for fun,  
Ready for work;  
Always ready, and never a shirk.



LA ROCHE, LOUISE ("Peggie"), 254 Mt. Pleasant St., New Bedford, Mass.  
Tennis Club (Pres. 1919-21); French Club (Pres. 1919-21).

Quick to do, quick to dare,  
She sprinkles sunshine everywhere.

REED, ELIZABETH M., 97 Elliot St., Brockton, Mass.

"As happy as the day is long."

STETSON, CLARA SILSBY ("Clair"), 36 Walnut St., Abington, Mass.

Lambda Phi; Y. P. U.; New Student Committee; Student Government Association; Glee Club; Orchestra; T. C.; Girl Scouts; Tennis Club.

She's as pretty as she can be.



STONKUS, EMILY, 678 North Main St., Brockton, Mass.

A pleasing blonde is she, and fair;  
Of disposition loving and rare.

STRETTON, RUTH H., 6 Davis St., Woburn, Mass.

Omega Iota Phi; Dramatic Club; Library Club; Tennis Club; Class Prophetess; New Student Committee; Junior Social Committee; French Club (1919); Chairman of Publicity Committee; Y. P. U.

"We all know her; we all like her;  
More than that we need not say."

SUTCLIFFE, DORIS ("Dot"), 14 Wellington St., Brockton, Mass.

Alpha Gamma Phi; Glee Club; Y. P. U.

Student Government Association; New Student Committee.

Faithful in work, yet in fun alive;  
How glad we are she's in Senior V!

TUCK, GLADYS EVA ("Glad"), 32 Webster St., Haverhill, Mass.  
Tennis Club; Basketball; Y. P. U.

Sometimes grave and sometimes gay,  
But we like her anyway.

WEBB, MILDRED E., 149 Green St., Fairhaven, Mass.  
Omega Iota Phi; Library Club; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

This shy and bashful Miss  
With open hand and heart,  
Is just a dear old "pal" of ours,  
And has been from the start.

WELSH, GERTRUDE RITA ("Gert"), 22 Stearns St., Malden, Mass.  
Lambda Phi; Dramatic Club; Library Club; French Club (1919-20); New  
Student Committee; Publicity Committee; Normal Offering Board.

A countenance—so calm—so sweet—  
With a smile for all whom she doth greet.

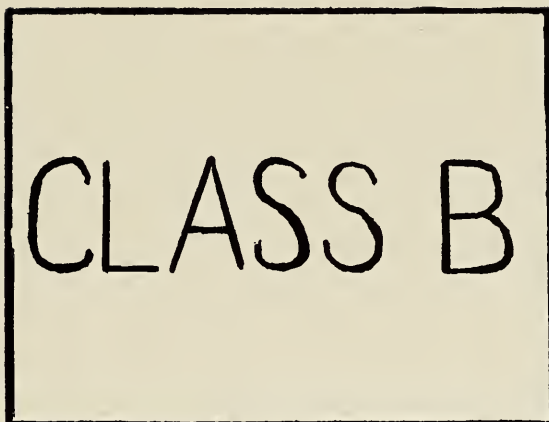
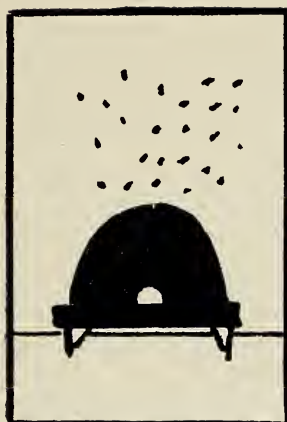
WESTER, SVEA, 335 Washington St., Quincy, Mass.  
Lambda Phi Sorority; President of Glee Club; Social Activities Committee  
1919-20; New Student Committee; Library Club; Tennis Club; Y. P. U.

Music is her pastime;  
Music is her play;  
Music is her specialty  
On which she works alway.

WHALEN, KATHRYN V. ("Kay"), 216 Grove St., Fall River, Mass.  
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

WHITE, GLADYS, 146 Main St., Medford, Mass.  
Eyes that laugh and lips that smile;—  
She is happy all the while.





## History of Class B

<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ELIZABETH SHAW
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	LUCILLE DIX
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ETHEL HUNTRESS
<i>Historian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	GERTRUDE CUNNINGHAM

Four times six are twenty-four,  
 Then you stop and say no more;  
 But do not stop, just think and think;  
 Add to that phrase another link.  
 The Class B girls, you've heard before  
 When added make just twenty-four.  
 Nine are medium, nine are tall,  
 And there are six who are quite small;  
 But Class B girls do not mind height,  
 For they have ever kept in sight.  
 Their motto, more to them than length:  
 "In Union there is always strength."  
 H. G. K.

**C**LASS B.—That name in itself makes one want to hear more,  
 does it not?

There never was a happier group of girls than the new Class B on September 15th. For were we not to start another year together, one which we meant to be even happier than the last? How eagerly we perused the program which was on the blackboard! Literature, history, geography,—many subjects were included which we as Juniors had never had the opportunity to study.



After the first few rushing days of school came plans for our good times.

On October 13th came the first of the series. What? A Bacon-bat on Great Hill with Miss Fletcher as chaperone. Up there, every one of us lost her professional attitude (for truly we had acquired one) and became children once more. We performed all the stunts imaginable and we reluctantly left the spot, realizing that all good times must come to an end.

Then back to our books! Soon after this we had some good news. Our course for the second term was to be changed so that we would have time for our major work, thus giving some of us an opportunity to take an exceptionally interesting history course as a major.

And in December came "The Mock Man Dance." Surely every one remembers that! Yes, that was the social for which the gymnasium was decked in its prettiest.

Then came the Hare and Hound Race. The hounds were not so clever as the hares. Perhaps the trail was not sufficiently easy to follow. Was it, hounds?

And that sleigh ride! Who among us can ever forget that? What fun it was, having to get out and walk part way!

Report cards! Our hearts sank when we heard about them. But it was not so bad after all. Class B "bobbed up" smiling, as usual.

We have had a very pleasant time together and we shall always remember the year in which we were members of Class B. And now "the last long mile"—as members of Class A,—we hope to make the very best school year in our lives.

Gertrude R. Cunningham.

## Class Roll

CUNNINGHAM, GERTRUDE R.,  
CURRIER, PEARL I.,  
DIX, LUCILE M.,  
DORAN, ELSIE B.,  
DOUGLASS, FLORA G.,  
FLOOD, MABEL H.,  
GATTRELL, IDA L.,  
GOERES, RUTH T.,  
GREENE, RUTH M.,

86 Oxford St., Cambridge, Mass.  
103 Prescott St., North Andover, Mass.  
48 N. Pearl St., Brockton, Mass.  
91 Atlantic Ave., New Bedford, Mass.  
650 Canton Ave., Milton, Mass.  
26 Kingman Ave., Brockton, Mass.  
Curzon Mill Road, Newburyport, Mass.  
53 East High St., Avon, Mass.  
555 W. Chestnut St., Brockton, Mass.

GRIFFIN, HYACINTH,	33 Brookline St., N. Abington, Mass.
HUARD, ADELAIDE,	P. O. Box 525, Fall River, Mass.
HUNTRESS, ETHEL,	38 Edson St., Brockton, Mass.
JACKSON, HELEN W.,	Parker St., North Andover, Mass.
KENNEY, HELEN G.,	27 Brookline St., North Abington, Mass.
MacISAAC, ROSEMARY,	62 Franklin St., Haverhill, Mass.
MacNAMARA, FLORENCE,	731 North Main St., North Brookfield, Mass.
MARTINSON, RUTH,	Plymouth St., Middleboro, Mass.
MORRISON, HELEN E.,	42 S. Emerson St., New Bedford, Mass.
QUALLINS, ROSE,	158 Broadway, Taunton, Mass.
REECE, MARY,	166 Summer St., Brockton, Mass.
SHAW, ELIZABETH,	93 South St., Bridgewater, Mass.
SMITH, KATHERINE,	283 Forest Ave., Brockton, Mass.
STORY, ALICE J.,	317 Common St., Watertown, Mass.
UNSWORTH, NORA,	480 Weir St., Taunton, Mass.

### Who Said It?

1. "Response number four."
2. "The subject becomes more interesting, does it not?"
3. "Do-o, do, do-o."
4. "Turn to the editorial, please."
5. "The first row may be geese."
6. "Psychologically speaking—"
7. "Why is today longer than tomorrow?"
8. "Name the rocks in the first box."
9. "For tomorrow, in your notebooks,—"
10. "Rhythmic margins, please."
11. "The ignorance of the present generation is appalling."
12. "1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6      1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6      1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6"
13. "This is a specimen of Columbia Campanula."
14. "Right dress!"
15. "For outside reading, I would recommend—"

K. A. M.

## History of Kindergarten Primary 2

---

<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	GRACE FLETCHER
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	JENNY BOUTWELL
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARY SARTORI
<i>Historian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	EDNA YATES

The Man in the Moon came down one night  
 And had a chat with me;  
 We talked of K. P. classes bright,  
 Of things that he did see.

**S**AID the Man in the Moon, "I was feeling rather lonesome up there in the sky, and as I wanted someone to talk to, I thought I would come down here."

It was thus we became acquainted. Somehow, we began to talk of our first days at Normal School. "Do you remember," he said, "that first Acquaintance Social you had in the gymnasium? I was attracted first by the bright lights, and I crept up quietly and peeped in one of those west windows. It really made me feel young again to see everyone waltzing around so happily." Then he added, in a kindly tone, all his own, "You see, I always feel anxious for the girls during the first few days of the school year."

"Of course," I said, "we had socials, but we also had work." I wanted to make sure that he had the right impression, for the gymnasium presents a different aspect during social occasions from its appearance at other times. "But were you ever on hand to see a basketball game, to see Grace Fletcher handle the ball as though she were a professional?"

"Yes yes, indeed. It makes my eyes water just to think of it," he said, chuckling to himself.

"But, Oh! those dramatizations in reading," my jolly companion went on. "Mars used to get all the news at first hand and send me the reading reports daily. But tell me, now, for example, if you



were inclined to be a bit large and awkward, just how did you feel, hopping around like a little bunny rabbit?"

As this question was positively too much for me, I left it to his own imagination. "We certainly skipped about in lively enough fashion in case of a fire drill," I added, with feeling.

"But you must admit they did lend a little excitement to life, which is welcomed by any girl at Normal School."

Bless my soul, this witty little friend would make good out of bad, no matter which way I put it! Just then I began to hum a little tune.

"That sounds familiar," ejaculated the old man. "Let me see—"

"'La Spagnola,' that the Glee Club sang;—haven't you ever heard it? You know, Jenny Boutwell and B. Marble are in the Glee Club."

"Indeed, I have! Every Tuesday evening, clouds permitting, of course, I used to hover around the Assembly Hall, listening first at this window, and then at that, and, in fact, hearing the whole concert for nothing; but you mustn't tell, because they might pull down the curtains. Occasionally I used to get around to the Kindergarten, just to see how the crackers were holding out, and one night, about a month before Christmas, I noticed a picture of the Three Wise Men on the blackboard. I have traveled a good deal in my time, but few pictures have I seen as good as that. Did you do it?" I looked up to see if he were jesting, but no, he was really in earnest, for, after all, how should he be expected to know what I could or could not do? "No, Mary Sartori lays claim to that."

I was really fascinated by all that this jolly little elf had said, and, best of all, by the way he said it. Little had I thought that any such person had been watching over the destinies of our classes so closely.

"One night I was taking Venus out for a stroll up the Milky Way and on our way back we happened to pass over Braintree. It was getting late and most lights were out, but I found someone still burning the midnight oil. I took especial pains to shine my brightest through that window, just as much as to say, 'Go to bed, go to bed,' but all to no avail."

"I have a fairly good idea who it might have been," said I. "No doubt, lessons plans were saying, 'Stay up till it's done; stay up till it's

done.' Yet Doris is well paid for all she does. You see, she is in Model School, and when K. P.'s are in Model School, they must work.

"After the first thirteen weeks of our second year, our practice teaching began. Three of us went into the Kindergarten and then went into Model School. Do you suppose that we shall ever forget the day when Miss Wells sealed our doom and assigned three of our number, the famous Triumvirate, to the Kindergarten, and left the other three to 'sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish'? Only one day was equal to it—the day of report cards."

"But what about this Triumvirate you mention? Who are the three?" he asked, his eyes sparkling as they would on a frosty night, in anticipation of an explanation.

"The eternal triangle, you mean? That's a secret, but if you will cross your bow, and promise not to tell, I'll whisper it in your ear."

"So that's who it is,—Grace, Jenny and you! Well, you have had a pleasant time in the Kindergarten, and I hope that you will be as successful in Model School as your classmates have been.

"But, see, I must be off, for already yonder sun has tipped the eastern hills, and I am beginning to grow pale. Remember me to your class, and be true daughters to your Alma Mater."

Edna Yates, Historian

### Class Roll

BOUTWELL, JENNY T.,  
FLETCHER, GRACE K.,  
MARBLE, BEATRICE M.,  
ROGERS, DORIS,  
SARTORI, MARY,  
YATES, EDNA,

67 Shawskeen Road, Andover, Mass.  
76 Bank St., Burlington, Vt.  
47 Highland Terrace, Brockton, Mass.  
507 Elm St., Braintree, Mass.  
Washington Place, Sharon, Mass.  
276 Colletti St., New Bedford, Mass.





# CLASSES C & D



<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	S. LOUISE DICKINSON
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	RUTH HUNT
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ADA STETSON
<i>Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	HENRY GOODWIN
<i>Historian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	CATHERINE MORRISSEY

## History of Classes C and D

**L**AST night I had a strange dream. While walking along the state road I met old Father Time. He stopped to talk and seemed so very sociable that I plucked up courage enough to ask him if he knew Classes C and D at Normal School.

"Do I? I certainly do! I have a red star in my book beside September 15th, because that is the day when they arrived in Bridgewater. Weren't they bashful! I watched them as they came into the hall the first morning, to make out their programs. Each girl I saw was more shy than the one before her. But soon I noticed that most of them had lost this quiet reserve and were just a jolly, care-free crowd of Juniors.

"Wasn't it on October 19th that they had their first class meeting?"

"Yes," I said. "They elected officers for the ensuing year."

"They certainly were frightened those first few days in biology!



But the change was marvelous. Before long it seemed natural for them to be teaching how birds fly or why fishes swim.

"Such pleasant hours they spent with Mr. Jackson! Maybe they couldn't solve his problems in arithmetic or algebra, but, at least, they could enjoy his stories and some could even translate his Latin quotations!"

Before Father Time left he told me that he thought Classes C and D would surely succeed at Normal School.

Bzzzzz! !—the rising bell! My talk with Father Time was over, but I am sure that every word he said was true.

Catherine M. Morrissey, Class D

### Class Roll — Class C

ANNIS, HARRIETT ETHEL,	131 Grove St., Bridgewater, Mass.
BACHELDER, LOUISE,	32 Dodge St., Malden, Mass.
BEARMAN, ESTHER,	24 Crescent Pl., Brockton, Mass.
BEATON, DORA PERKINS,	27 Everett St., Abington, Mass.
BIRD, MARGARET ANDREWS,	89 No. Central St., East Bridgewater, Mass.
BOARDMAN, DOROTHY MAE,	58 Union St., Holbrook
BUZZELL, ENID LUCILLE,	18 Winthrop Ave., Bridgewater, Mass.
DICKINSON, S. LOUISE,	83 Deane St., Bridgewater, Mass.
FITZPATRICK, ELLEN BEATRICE,	53 Capen St., Stoughton, Mass.
FLYN, ROSE CATHERINE,	410 High St., Bridgewater, Mass.
GOODWIN, HENRY RUSSELL	10 Lincoln St., Brookfield, Mass.
HARGREAVES, BLANCHE EVELYN,	28 Randolph St., No. Abington, Mass.
HARRIS, MYRTLE FELISE,	637 Crescent St., Brockton, Mass.
HAYES, KATHERINE MARY,	123 Riverview St., Campello, Mass.
HUNT, RUTH ELIZABETH,	57 Spring Hill Ave., Bridgewater, Mass.
JONES, ANNA WRIGHT,	95 Park Ave., Bridgewater, Mass.
KELLY, MARGARET MARY,	11 Union St., Taunton, Mass.
KENT, MARGUERITE MARY,	So. Main St., West Bridgewater, Mass.
KINNIERY, MARY PAULA,	90 David St., New Bedford, Mass.
MACLAUHLAN, MURRAY G.,	State Farm, Bridgewater, Mass.
NASH, FRANCES MERIEL,	38 Everett St., Abington, Mass.
NORRIS, DOROTHY HOLDEN,	217 Fairmount Ave., Hyde Park, Mass.
PERKINS, DOROTHY,	34 Tower St., Somerville, Mass.
POWELL, FRANCES ELEANOR,	27 Ellis St., Brockton, Mass.
STRETTON, ADA CLAXTON,	6 Davis St., Woburn, Mass.
TUCKWELL, LORA ELIZABETH,	22 High St., Merrimacport, Mass.
WEBSTER, LELA CHRISTINE,	231 Fairmount Ave., Hyde Park

## Class Roll — Class D

BARLOW, MARION ANNIE,	106 Buffington St., Fall River, Mass.
BRADY, ANNA MORGAN,	85 Chancery St., New Bedford, Mass.
DALTON, MILDRED FRANCES,	602 Warren Ave., Brockton, Mass.
DAVEE, MIRIAM HOWLAND,	8 Whiting St., Plymouth, Mass.
FRASER, HAZEL SPOONER,	816 Plymouth St., Abington, Mass.
GAY, HELEN VIRGINIA,	215 Washington St., Woburn, Mass.
GILMAN, JENNIE BERENICE,	1139 Washington St., No. Abington, Mass.
GOOD, ANNA KATHERINE,	11 Fair View Ave., Randolph, Mass.
GOTTHOLM, FLORENCE CATHERINE,	5 Rockwell Terrace, Malden, Mass.
GURNEY, MARIAN ROOSEVELT,	17 Walker St., Atlantic, Mass.
HICKEY, KATHRYN MAE,	294 Plain St., Rockland, Mass.
HOXIE, BEATRICE PACKARD,	77 Hillcrest Ave., Brockton, Mass.
McPHEE, ELSIE GERTRUDE,	31 Talbot Ave., Malden, Mass.
MEDEIROS, VERA MARIE,	Page St., Avon, Mass.
MORRISSEY, CATHERINE MONICA,	55 Osgood St., Lawrence, Mass.
RANDALL, MARGARET ELIZABETH,	315 No. Main St., Randolph, Mass.
RIPLEY, LOUISE HOWARD,	East Center St., West Bridgewater, Mass.
RUSSELL, MARIETA FRANCES,	65 Sagamore Ave., West Medford, Mass.
RYAN, HELEN MILDRED,	122 Myrtle St., Rockland, Mass.
SQUAREY, GERALDINE,	123 North Ave., No. Abington, Mass.
WHITE, ANNA MAGDALEN,	273 Reed St., Rockland, Mass.





# JUNIORS



<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	DORIS CAHOON
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	HELEN NORTHRUP
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	CATHERINE FINN
<i>Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	AILEEN MCGOUGH
<i>Historian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	GRACE KELLY

## Junior Class History

THE Class of 1922 arrived at Bridgewater on September 15th, 1920. Other historians may have said that their classes entered meekly, with trembling, but the same, however, cannot be said of us. We quickly made ourselves at home and settled down to do our best. Of course, we had our troubles at first, but they seem trivial now that we are much older and wiser than when we entered Normal School last fall.

At the first social of the year, the Acquaintance Social, we met many of our fellow students. We enjoyed that evening so much that we began to anticipate similar socials in the future.

In due time our first class meeting was held, and we elected the following officers: Doris Cahoon, president; Helen Northrup, vice-president; Catherine Finn, secretary; Aileen McGough, treasurer, and Grace Kelly, historian.

After about a month, many of us were fortunate enough to be chosen members of either the Glee, French or Gardening clubs. Those representing us in these clubs entered into the spirit of them very readily.



Some of us are also destined to become artists. You ask me why? I'll tell you the secret. When we came here we were afraid of such a subject as drawing, for we were unable to draw. But now, after making designs by the score, painting color scales, and sketching flowers in every conceivable position, we consider ourselves rather proficient. Considering the great improvement that has taken place, some of us will surely become noted artists if we continue.

In addition to this, when we go on "hikes" hereafter, we shall be able to tell all about the rocks we come across. Besides, we can tell you the name of a tree in the distance just by looking at its outline. How can we do it? Don't forget we've had courses in physiography and nature study.

We certainly showed our dramatic ability to its greatest extent in dramatizing fables, myths, etc., in the reading class. Who knows but what that work might be the first step for some of us towards becoming famous actresses?

When the school became enthusiastic over athletics, almost the entire class turned out. Both hockey and basketball appealed to us. We are now looking forward to the coming of the baseball season, as we feel certain that we have some very good baseball material in our class.

Our Chocòlat Dansant was voted a success by everyone, as was also our St. Patrick's Social, both being held under the supervision of the illustrious Junior class, Class of 1922.

GRACE M. KELLY, Historian

## Class Roll

### Junior I

ANDREWS, RUTH BOYD,  
BENSON, MARY HOWARD,  
CAHOON, DORIS MERTIS,  
DAVIS, FLORENCE EMMELINE,  
DRISCOLL, HELEN F.,  
GILLIATT, EDITH M.,  
HENNESSY, PHYLLIS,  
HOLLOWAY, HELEN,

Vineyard Haven, Mass.  
214 Park Ave., Bridgewater, Mass.  
Harwich, Mass.  
West Wareham, Mass.  
904 Middle St., Fall River, Mass.  
Wellfleet, Mass.  
4 Forest St., Middleboro, Mass.  
6 Taunton St., Middleboro, Mass.

HOLLOWAY, MILDRED,  
 IVERS, RHODA PHYLLIS,  
 JONES, DOROTHY F.,  
 MCGINNESS, JULIA CECILIA,  
 MINOTT, OLIVE LOUISE,  
 NORTHRUP, HELEN G.,  
 NORTON, EVELYN A.,  
 REGAN, HELEN DOROTHY,  
 SHAW, MADELINE,  
 SLATTERY, MARGARET MARY,  
 SLOAT, ETHEL MAY,  
 STANDISH, LILLIAN GLADYS,  
 SULLIVAN, MARY D.,  
 TERRY, ANNIE C.,  
 TULEMAN, MARGARET H.,  
 TURNQUIST, CLARA S.,  
 UNSWORTH, MARY F.,  
 WHITE, ESTELLE,  
 YOUNG, LILLIAN,

6 Taunton St., Middleboro, Mass.  
 611 Walnut St., Fall River, Mass.  
 East Pembroke, Mass.  
 Lakeville, Mass.  
 River St., Halifax, Mass.  
 53 Walnut St., Somerville, Mass.  
 Vineyard Haven, Mass.  
 134 Broadway, Taunton, Mass.  
 Carver, Mass.  
 37 Briggs St., Taunton, Mass.  
 276 Gates Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 Wareham St., Middleboro, Mass.  
 86 Buffinton St., Fall River, Mass.  
 10 Darling St., Nantucket, Mass.  
 No. Brewster, Cape Cod, Mass.  
 40 Station St., Quincy, Mass.  
 48 Weir St., Taunton, Mass.  
 515 William St., Fall River, Mass.  
 King Philip St., Raynham, Mass.

## Junior II

AMES, ESTHER J.,  
 AXTELL, GLADYS L.,  
 BEAUPARLANT, FLORINA,  
 BELL, GRACE A.,  
 BOOTH, ELEANOR E.,  
 BOYNTON, DOROTHY M. ,  
 BRADY, CONSTANCE,  
 BRADLY, BERNICE G.,  
 BRENNAN, M. MADELYN,  
 BRIGHTMAN, BERTHA M.,  
 BRODERICK, JANE G.,  
 BUCKLEY, ELEANOR U.,  
 BUTTERWORTH, EDNA E.,  
 CALLAHAN, MARY N.,  
 CHACE, MYRTLE M.,  
 COFFEY, CECILIA,  
 COPELAND, DOROTHY M.,  
 CRONK, GERTRUDE M.,  
 DANIELS, KATHERINE H.,  
 DUNN, LILLIAN,  
 DWYER, MARY R.,  
 FLAHERTY, JULIA,  
 FLEMING, CATHERINE C.,  
 FINN, CATHERINE C.,  
 GALVIN, GRACE,  
 GARDNER, FLORENCE,

11 Mechanic St., North Easton, Mass.  
 33 Main St., Fairhaven, Mass.  
 622 Maxfield St., New Bedford, Mass.  
 43 Sheridan St., Haverhill, Mass.  
 133 Reynolds St., New Bedford, Mass.  
 227 Titicut St., State Farm, Mass.  
 228 Pleasant St., Brockton, Mass.  
 609 Main St., Wareham, Mass.  
 174 Clinton St., New Bedford, Mass.  
 1693 Meridan St., Fall River, Mass.  
 518 Buick St., Fall River, Mass.  
 35 Walnut St., Stoughton, Mass.  
 Attleboro, Mass.  
 97 Vernon St., Norwood, Mass.  
 Earle St., New Bedford, Mass.  
 183 Suffolk St., Holyoke, Mass.  
 173 Purchase St., Fall River, Mass.  
 251 Hampstead St., Methuen, Mass.  
 7 Gibson Road, Newtonville, Mass.  
 Kingston, Mass.  
 168 Brownell St., Fall River, Mass.  
 Russell St., Hadley, Mass.  
 141 Adams St., Fairhaven, Mass.  
 68 No. East St., Holyoke, Mass.  
 8 Batavia St., Boston, Mass.  
 West St., Cochesett, Mass.

GEIGIR, MARION,  
GILLOTTE, KATHERINE E.,  
GONSALVES, EVELYN,

38 Union St., So. Braintree, Mass.  
26 Bennington St., Quincy, Mass.  
New Bedford, Mass.

### Junior III

GOODEN, ALICE MARGARET,  
GUPTILL, MARY AMANDA,  
HALL, HELEN SELSBY,  
HAMMOND, DORIS IRENE,  
HARDING, EDITH FRANCES,  
HARRINGTON, JULIA AGNES,  
HOYDEN, LUCILLE,  
HAYES, ANGELA J.,  
HAYNES, ISABELLA DOROTHY,  
HINSDALE, LUCY A.,  
HORAN, CATHERINE,  
HOSP, LOUISE,  
HULTON, CORA,  
ISHERWOOD, SARAH MAY,  
IVERS, LOUISE L.,  
JONGLEUX, ALBERTA,  
KANE, GENEVIEVE MARIE,  
KELLEHER, UNA MARGARET,  
KELLEY, GRACE MARIE,  
KENWORTHY, HAZEL ELSIE,  
KLING, EDITH LINNEA,  
LEARY, MARY DOLARITA,  
LEVERING, OLIVE MARNACK,  
LEWIS, HELEN BARNARD,  
LYONS, HELEN GERTRUDE,  
LYSAGHT, KATHERINE AGNES,  
MAHONEY, MILDRED M.,  
MAHONEY, NORA LOUISE,  
MANLEY, TERESA HONORA,

45 Garfield St., Cambridge, Mass.  
34 Summer St., Newburyport, Mass.  
120 Hart St., Taunton, Mass.  
East Wareham, Mass.  
10 Beaufort Road, Jamaica Plain, Mass.  
310 Summer St., New Bedford, Mass.  
511 County St., New Bedford, Mass.  
268 Arnold St., New Bedford, Mass.  
4 Carleton St., Haverhill, Mass.  
St. George, Vermont  
360 Broadway, Fall River, Mass.  
138 Aquidneck St., New Bedford, Mass.  
1 Hemlock St., New Bedford, Mass.  
35 Lester St., Fall River, Mass.  
186 Oliver St., Fall River, Mass.  
428 West Elm St., New Bedford, Mass.  
1024 West Hampden St., Holyoke, Mass.  
156 Auburn St., Brockton, Mass.  
29 Woods Ave., Holyoke, Mass.  
30 Hirst St., Fall River, Mass.  
331 No. Cary St., Brockton, Mass.  
155 Oak St., Holyoke, Mass.  
138 Boylston St., Brockton, Mass.  
No. Main St., North Easton, Mass.  
55 Summit St., Weymouth, Mass.  
215 Ridge St., Fall River, Mass.  
42 Washington St., Lawrence, Mass.  
Read St., Rockland, Mass.  
85 Lincoln St., No. Abington, Mass.

### Junior IV

DES LANDES, ELLA VIOLET,  
MARSHALL, DORIS FRANCES,  
MASON, DOROTHY,  
MASON, GLADYS MAY,  
McDONALD, MURIEL HOPEDALE,  
McFADDEN, JOHANNA GERTRUDE,  
McGOUGH, AILEEN MAY M.,  
McISAAC, GLADYS,  
McPHEE, BEATRICE,

113 Robeson St., New Bedford, Mass.  
3 Midland Rd., Wellesley, Mass.  
70 Kemper St., Wollaston, Mass.  
159 Shawmut Ave., New Bedford, Mass.  
59 James St., New Bedford, Mass.  
East St., West Bridgewater, Mass.  
10 Clinton Ave., Holyoke, Mass.  
35 Briggs St., Taunton, Mass.  
188 Bailey St., Lawrence, Mass.



MYLES, HILDA ELEANOR,	153 Hunter St., Fall River, Mass.
MURPHY, MARGARET E.,	128 Water St., East Bridgewater, Mass.
NORTON, MORA E.,	Box 352, Oak Bluffs, Mass.
O'CONNELL, MAY ELIZABETH,	94 Casinell St., Taunton, Mass.
PHILLIPS, MARY MARGARET,	99 Elm St., Bradford, Mass.
PIERCE, CECELIA ELIZABETH,	Main St., Wellfleet, Mass.
PRAY, HELEN ADAMS,	97 Broad St., Weymouth, Mass.
QUINN, ANNA,	356 So. Union St., Lawrence, Mass.
REYNOLDS, GLADYS C.,	88 Park St., New Bedford, Mass.
RIGBY, RUTH,	297 Earle St., New Bedford, Mass.
RILEY, EVELYN MAUD,	555 Whipple St., Fall River, Mass.
RIPLEY, MARION ELEANOR,	Box 226, Oak Bluffs, Mass.
RODERICK, FLORA,	464 Allen St., New Bedford, Mass.
ROZA, MARY OLIVE,	Barstow St., Mattapoisett, Mass.
RYAN, CATHERINE HELENA,	17 Annis Ct., Brockton, Mass.
SAMPSON, ELIZABETH SARGENT,	Glendale Rd., Sharon, Mass.
SHAW, MILDRED COVELL,	Prospect St., So. Dartmouth, Mass.
SHERMAN, BEATRICE MAY,	44 Greenleaf St., Quincy, Mass.

### Junior V

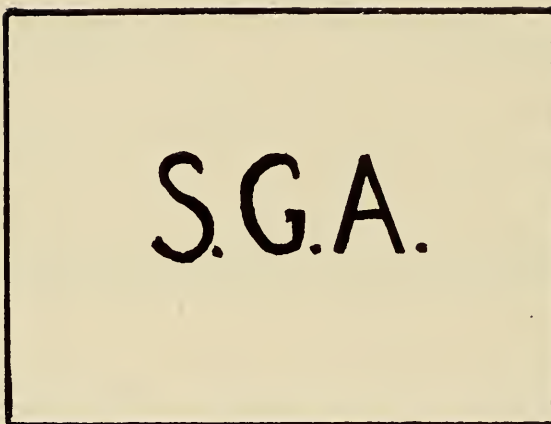
ABBIATTI, RUTH,	99 Verchild St., Quincy, Mass.
ARRINGDALE, MARY VELORA,	62 Minot St., Dorchester, Mass.
BALDWIN, MARTHA AUGUSTA,	70 Woodside Ave., Waterbury, Conn.
BARRY, MARY ROSALIE,	5 Fountain St., Haverhill, Mass.
BROTHERS, GLADYS MABLE,	Hinesbury, Vt.
FARR, ELIZABETH ALEXANDRA,	107 Chestnut St., New Bedford, Mass.
FITTS, DOROTHY ELIZABETH,	64 Bigelow St., Quincy, Mass.
KARL, GERTRUDE ELIZABETH,	75 Vail St., Fairhaven, Mass.
LANG, MILDRED LOUISE,	West Bridgewater, Mass.
MEAGHER, ELIZABETH MARGARITE,	2 Osborne St., Fall River, Mass.
MOSGROVE, BEATRICE CASSIE,	21 Green St., Fairhaven, Mass.
RICHARDSON, ELLYN SHERBURNE,	268 Washington St., Belmont, Mass.
ROGERS, VIVIAN ARNOLD,	20 Florence St., Hudson, Mass.
SIMPSON, BERTHA MARION,	Attleboro, Mass.
SMITH, MARY ELIZABETH,	86 Howard St., Dedham, Mass.
SULLIVAN, ESTHER JOSEPHINE,	27 Elm Ave., Brockton, Mass.
TAYLOR, HELEN LOUISE,	835 Cohannet St., Taunton, Mass.
TAYLOR, LAURETTA BLACKMAN,	Wellfleet, Mass.
THOMAS, ESTHER MIRIAM,	Harwichport, Mass.
TOBIN, CATHERINE MARGARET,	Wellfleet, Mass.
VADABONCOEUR, ALICE BEATRICE,	21 Willey St., Haverhill, Mass.
WARD, ALMA LORETTA,	Billerica, Mass.
WHITE, MILDRED DOLORIS,	33 Plain St., Taunton, Mass.
WOODS, GERALDINE,	Epping, N. H.
WORTHING, CARRIE MAE,	Chatham, Mass.
WORTHING, ELIZABETH AUGUSTA,	West Bridgewater, Mass.
WRIGHT, GERTRUDE ELIZABETH,	Billerica, Mass.

# ORGANIZATIONS



DR





<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARY U. HOXIE
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARGARET W. CHASE
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MYRA I. LUCE
<i>Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	LINDA CAPPANNARI

THE Student Government Association seeks to represent and further the best interests of the entire student body; to secure co-operation among the divers student activities; and to promote a feeling of responsibility, self-control, and loyalty in the student body. Every student, upon entering the school, becomes a member of the association. The work of the association is divided into three lines of activity, namely: the Representative Board, the Social Activities Committee, and the Young People's Union.

The Representative Board has as its fundamental duty the oversight of student conduct outside the class room, in order to help the student body to live up to the high standards and ideals of which Bridgewater has always been proud. This Board consists of one representative from the dormitory students of each class and one representative from both the Junior and Senior train students, together with the officers of the association. The Dean and a member of the Faculty act in an advisory capacity to the board.

The President and Vice-president of the Student Government Association are chosen in February from the students in the second year of the Intermediate and Kindergarten Primary Courses. The Representative Board nominates three candidates for each office and the selection is made by a Faculty committee on the basis of personality,



scholarship and leadership. From February to June of their second year they are members of the Representative Board, and the following September enter upon the duties of the office, which they hold until June of their third year.

In order to strengthen the connection between the student body and the Representative Board it was decided that all students should have a definite opportunity to make suggestions regarding rules and privileges. This was done by forming them into three groups,



namely: Seniors, Juniors and Three-Year Students. Leaders and secretaries for each group were chosen from the Representative Board. These group meetings are held on the second Monday of each month in assigned meeting places.

The Representative Board holds its meetings every Monday night for the purpose of bringing before its members matters of conduct which affect the standards and ideals of the student body, and any complaints or suggestions brought by group leaders from the meetings. Proctors are appointed every four weeks.

## The Representative Board for 1920-1921:

Mary Nissenbaum	Esther Ahlquist	Genevieve Kane
Ida Gattrell	Doris Keyes	Eleanor Ripley
Dora Beaton	Eileen Sullivan,	Martha Baldwin
Catherine Morrissey	Doris Sutcliffe	Katherine Sullivan
Kathryn Hodges	Clara Stetson	Mary Benson
Beatrice Marble	Margaret Tubman	Gladys Reynolds
Margaret Magwood	Katharine Daniels	Lucy Hinsdale
Advisers—Miss Pope, Miss Lockwood		

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### Familiar Songs at B. N. S.

6:30—"Every Sleeper Wakens."

P. O.—"Three Wonderful Letters from Home" and "There's a Little Spark of Love Still Burning."

9:15—"Just Before the Battle, Mother."

"A" Pupil—"All the World Will Be Jealous of Me."

Dull Pupil—"I'm Here Because I'm Here."

Senior—"You Made Me What I Am Today."

Teachers—"Till We Meet Again."

"Gym."—"If I Am Not at the Roll-Call."

Showers—"Out on the Deep."

Music—"The Lost Chord."

Gardening—"Rose of No-Man's Land."

Unprotected Pupil—"Simple Confession."

Homesick Junior—"I'd Like to Fall Asleep and Wake Up in My Mammy's Arms."

At Exams—"I Find I Can't Live Without You; So I'm Willing to Die."

Initiation Victims—"There'll Come a Day."

3:35—"After the War Is Over" and "Battle Cry of Freedom."

10:15—"Taps."

10:20—"Are You Sleeping?"—and "Send Out Thy Light."

Friday, 4:01—"Down the Trail to Home, Sweet Home."

Ruth Greene



## Train Student Government Committee

*Chairman,* . . . . . **HELEN KENNEY**  
*Secretaries,* . . . **GRACE RILEY, LILLIAN G. POWERS**

In September, 1920, the Train Student Government Committee was reorganized in order to continue the work of past years. The purpose of this organization is to co-operate with the Student Government Association in the self government of the students and to



further the interests and activities of the students who are commuters from outlying towns and cities.

A meeting was held at which the train students, under guidance of the Dean, Miss Pope, elected representatives from each group to represent each town or city in this Association.



A meeting, with the Dean, is held each week, which all members are requested to attend. At these meetings, suggestions are made for the betterment of existing conditions, plans are discussed for carrying out these suggestions, and reports are made. In this way many changes have taken place which greatly add to the comfort and pleasure of the commuting students.

One of the achievements of this year has been the furnishing of a recreation room in the school, where the students who come by train may find rest, pleasure and comfort. A campaign was organized to raise money for this purpose and a goodly sum was realized. With this money, material was purchased to make curtains, couch covers, pillows, and table-covers. Students and teachers have cooperated in making these articles. Couches, chairs and tables have been added, and the future train students will find the recreation room a desirable addition in many ways. In this work many thanks are due the Faculty and dormitory students, who did much to help the train students realize their ambition.

This is the kind of work which the Train Student Government Committee aims to do in order to maintain high standards and make school life pleasant.

Lilliam G. Powers, 1921

### MEMBERS

Mildred D. White	Catherine Hayes	Margaret Kent
Alvera M. Pedro	Geraldine Squarey	Rose Flynn
Mary D. Sullivan	Phyllis Hennessey	Helen Lyons
Katherine A. Sullivan	Helen Halloway	Ruth Abiatti
Rose Pappi	Caroline Shaughnessy	



## The Social Activities Committee

<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	CATHERINE T. PERRY
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	MARY E. CONWAY
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	FLORA G. DOUGLAS

**T**HE Social Activities Committee has been working harder than ever to bring the school together socially. Since the principal duty of this Committee is to initiate and direct the social life of the school, it has been aiming to do so with much spirit



and zest. This Committee has the same rank in the Student Government Association as the Representative Board and has been endeavoring to represent and further the best interests of the school along social lines.



Financial support was secured by a Hallowe'en Party, given on October 29th, 1920, for which appropriate tags for admission were sold competitively during the preceding week.

The returns from this social provided a good beginning for future socials given by various classes, which were planned for convenient Friday evenings throughout the year. All the parties have been a huge success. A Chocolat Dansant was held in the gymnasium on a cold afternoon, when the comforts of indoor warmth, chocolate and dancing were most appealing. A series of Hospitality Teas was held once every two weeks, which served the two-fold purpose of promoting a friendly and interesting relationship between the girls and giving them, at the same time, some social training. On the alternating Wednesdays, when there were no teas, hikes were planned to take the girls into the open.

The Committee also initiated a fund for the children of the "Near East" left destitute through the war, by making an appeal in chapel and afterward taking pledges. The fund grew rapidly through the generous giving of everybody in the school, until at the present time it has reached five hundred dollars.

The chapel announcements of the socials and other functions have been very original, and, in fact, a small entertainment in themselves.

The attempt to create a democratic spirit among the girls has succeeded remarkably well. Since the work undertaken by this committee is a new movement, there is much opportunity for improvement in the future, and it is hoped that those who return next year will further the spirit of good will that prevails.

Flora G. Douglas

#### MEMBERS 1920-1921

Woodward—Mary Conway, Helen Northrop, Flora Douglas.

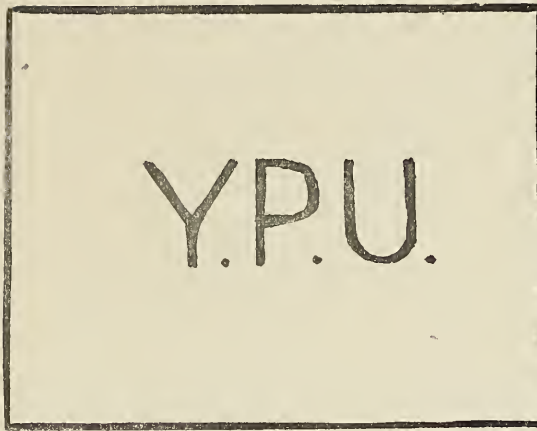
Tillinghast—Anna Quinn, Florina Beauparlant.

Normal—Katherine Perry, Frances Nash.

Town—Ruth Hunt.

Sororities—Mildred Guptill, Edith Hurley, Katherine Houth, Katherine King, Carolyn Spooner, Grace McCreery.





<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	DORIS REDDING
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARY KEEFE
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	PHYLLIS LIGHTBOWN

*Music Committee*—Katherine Perry, Marion Gurney, Katherine Houth.

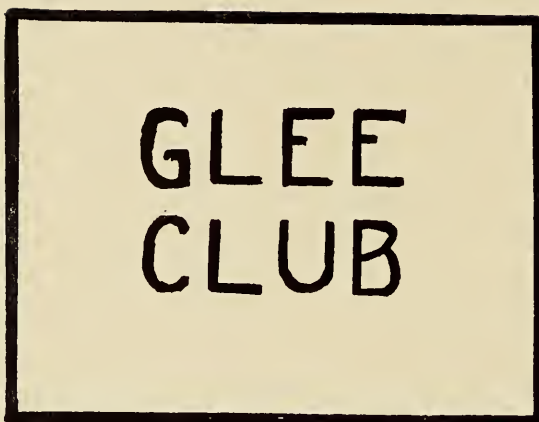
*Religious Committee*—Alice Towne, Ruth Kibling.

*Teacher Advisors*—Miss Moffitt, Mrs. Riddell, Miss F. Davis.

Y. P. U. had an auspicious beginning this year, with almost every student of the school enrolling as a member. Interesting programs were in store from the start. Many speakers entertained us at the Sunday evening meetings, including Miss Noyes, who told us about her experiences as a missionary and teacher in Burma, India. Her lecture was made more vivid by the exhibition of many interesting pictures of the only Normal School thus far established in Southern India. Another Sunday evening meeting of especial interest was the one which Mr. Boyden led; Miss Hilda Hendricks, successor to Deaconess Goodwin, was the speaker. An attractive feature of most meetings this year has been music by some of our students.

The association wishes to thank all members of the faculty and the student body for their hearty support of Y. P. U. activities this year.

Phyllis Lightbown



<i>Director,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MISS FRIEDA RAND
<i>Accompanist,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MISS ETHEL BOYDEN
<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	SVEA WESTER
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	DORIS KEYES
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	FLORENCE MACNAMARA
<i>Librarian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ESTHER AHLQUIST

The Glee Club is enjoying a most pleasant and successful year. Its membership of eighty is the largest since its organization and the rehearsals on Tuesday evenings have been faithfully attended.

On two occasions this year the Glee Club has demonstrated its value to school life. On November eleventh, Armistice Day, patriotic songs were sung in the dining hall and at Christmas time the Glee Club members sang Christmas carols.

Our annual concert was held on April eighth and, as usual, the Club will take a prominent part in the Commencement and Baccalaureate festivities.

Florence B. MacNamara

#### SENIOR MEMBERS

Doris Acheson  
 Esther Ahlquist  
 Mary Broughton  
 Hattie Cary  
 Claire Dickey  
 Gracia Eagleson  
 Marion Gurney

Catherine Hodges  
 Catherine Houth  
 Edith Hurley  
 Ruth Kibling  
 Mary Keefe  
 Doris Keyes  
 Helen Nicholson  
 Svea Wester

Rose Pappi  
 Catherine Perry  
 Mae Quinlan  
 Rosa Silva  
 Carolyn Spooner  
 Doris Sutcliffe  
 Fanny Tinkham



MID-JUNIORS

Jenny Boutwell	Adelaide Huard	Florence MacNamara
Eloise Doran	Ethel Huntress	Beatrice Marble
Flora Douglas	Helen Kenney	Elizabeth Shaw

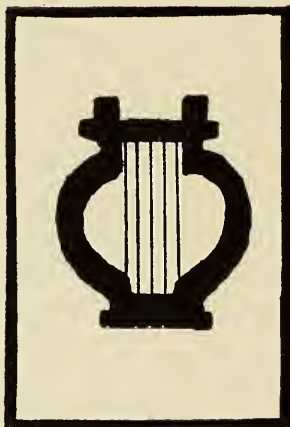
JUNIOR MEMBERS

Harriet Annis	Mary Callahan	Dorothy Mason
Esther Ames	Katheryn Daniels	Muriel McDonald
Mary Arringdale	Miriam Davis	Beatrice Mosgrove
Martha Baldwin	Mary Dwyer	Frances Nash
Dora Beaton	Ellen Fitzpatrick	Helen Northrup



Florina Beauparlant	Grace Galvin	Dorothy Perkins
Dorothy Boardman	Alice Gradin	Cecilia Pierce
Anna Brady	Amanda Guptill	Marie Phillips
Constance Brady	Catherine Hickey	Helen Pray
Madelyn Brennan	Ruth Hunt	Helen Regan
Bernice Bradley	Dorothy Jones	Evelyn Riley
Bertha Brightman	Genevieve Kane	Helen Ryan
Jane Broderick	Gertrude Karl	Beatrice Sherman
Eleanor Buckley	Hazel Kenworthy	Lora Tuckwell
Edna Butterworth	Eileen McGough	Helen Taylor
Enid Buzzell	Gladys McIsaac	Alice Vadeboncoeur





<i>Faculty Adviser,</i>	.	.	.	.	FRIEDA RAND
<i>Leader,</i>	.	.	.	.	MARY C. BROUGHTON
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	ELEISE B. DORAN

This year marks the first anniversary of the Orchestra, under the direction of Miss Frieda Rand. The club has furnished music at many of the school activities. The most important feature this year was the music for Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," which the Dramatic Club presented.

Eleise B. Doran

#### MEMBERS

Dorothy Boardman	Eleise Doran	Julia Neves
Dorothy Boynton	Genevieve Kane	Lillian Standish
Mary Broughton	Mary McCormack	Clara Stetson
Edna Butterworth	Elizabeth Meagher	Lora Tuckwell





# DRAMATICS



<i>Director,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ADELAIDE MOFFITT
<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MYRA LUCE
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	HELEN JACKSON
<i>Property Mistress,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARY SARTORI
<i>Librarian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	EUNICE GRANGER

With thirteen new members, the Dramatic Club started its season of 1920-21.



The first play, "Purple and Fine Linen," was given on December tenth, and was enjoyed by all who saw it.



Under our efficient director we very successfully gave "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in April. Although it had been given before, the audience seemed to appreciate it more than ever.

Helen Jackson

#### MEMBERS

Bertha Bochman	Helen Jackson	Katherine Smith
Johanna Flaherty	Alice Keefe	Ruth Stretton.
Eunice Granger	Myra Luce	Mary Sartori
Harriet Hinchey	Mabel MacPherson	Mildred Sullivan
Rose MacIsaac	Mary Nissenbaum	Gertrude Welch
	Edna Yates	

### The Publicity Committee

Early in the year of 1920, a Publicity Committee was appointed by Miss Gertrude F. Peirce, instructor in English, for the purpose of publishing items of general interest concerning the school activities and social affairs in which the students participated.

During the school year of 1920-21 this work has been continued. As the personnel of the committee changes at the beginning of each term, credit for carrying on the work is due to a large number of girls.

Each committee includes a chairman, who directs the work, and members from the Senior and Junior classes. The Seniors write brief accounts of the school activities, such as socials, lectures, and the meetings of the various school organizations. These reports, after being approved by Miss Peirce, are copied by the Juniors and sent to newspapers in some of the surrounding cities. Thus the friends of the students, and those who are interested in the school, can keep in touch with the activities of the students.

During this past school year the students who have served as chairman have been Miss Ruth Stretton of Woburn, Miss Mary Hurley of Fall River, Miss Katherine Tabor of East Bridgewater, and Miss Doris Redding of Winchester.

Katherine Tabor





<i>La Directrice,</i>	.	.	.	.	MLLE. EDITH BRADFORD
<i>La Présidente,</i>	.	.	.	.	ADELAIDE HUARD
<i>La Vice-Présidente,</i>	.	.	.	.	HELEN MORRISON
<i>La Secrétaire,</i>	.	.	.	.	RUTH GREENE
<i>La Trésorière,</i>	.	.	.	.	MARY BROUGHTON
<i>La Bibliothécaire,</i>	.	.	.	.	GERTRUDE CUNNINGHAM

L'année passée le Cercle Français fut organisé sous la direction de Mlle. Bradford, l'institutrice des langues modernes ici à l'Ecole-Normale. Depuis ce temps-là le vif intérêt et la coopération des membres prouvent sans doute que le Cercle Français aura une place parmi les clubs actifs de B. N. S.

Le nombre des membres du Cercle est limité à trente et pour en être membre il faut passer avec succès et un examen écrit et un examen oral. Les séances, où on doit parler français et rien que française, ont lieu tous les deux jeudis à sept heures. A ces séances on discute des affaires; on fait de petites conférences; on chante des chansons, et on joue aux jeux. De temps en temps nos membres nous présentent des pièces de théâtre. On donne attention à toutes les fêtes du calendrier français; entre autres, le Mardi Gras, la fête des trois rois, et la fête des poissons.

Chaque Thanksgiving les membres du Cercle préparent un panier de comestibles et le donnent à une famille indigente. La filleule du Cercle, Albertine Brossard, une orpheline française, est en rapport avec tous les membres du cercle. Tous les quinze jours un membre se charge de lui écrire.

Par tous ces moyens, on espère avoir accompli le but du cercle, qui est de s'instruire en s'amusant. Ruth Greene, Secrétaire



## LES MEMBRES

Louise Bachelder  
 Ella Deslandes  
 Louise Dickinson  
 Lucile Dix  
 Helen Driscoll  
 Margaret Flavin  
 Mabel Flood  
 Florence Gottholm

Katherine Hayes  
 Ethel Huntress  
 Mary Hurley  
 Louise La Roche  
 Florence MacNamara  
 Louise Mahoney  
 Mary McCormick  
 Elizabeth Meagher

Frances Nash  
 Dorothy Perkins  
 Rose Quallins  
 Mary Reece  
 Lena Rosen  
 Elizabeth Shaw  
 Rosa Silva  
 Alice Towne







# LIBRARY CLUB



<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	FLORA DOUGLAS
<i>Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	EDNA YATES
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARY E. KEEFE
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MYRA LUCE

The Library Club has had a very pleasant year. A membership of forty has made it possible to enjoy the discussion of a large number of books and magazines. Club members have been aided by material which the library affords, upon which they have based their work. Bulletin boards of current topics and pictures, exhibits of books, special holiday exhibits, notices of plays, musical events and lectures have formed a good background for information and enjoyment along all lines of educational endeavor.

This year the club has been organized on a new basis. Owing to the enlarged size of the club, it has been divided into three reading sections: a Current Events group, which discusses the topics of the day; a Fiction group, which reviews modern fiction; and a Drama and Poetry group, which studies Modern Poetry and Drama. Each group holds its own meetings every two weeks under the direction of a chairman. Once a month the three groups hold a joint meeting, when the business of the club is discussed and a joint program given with, occasionally, a special speaker.

The club, wishing to share its opportunities with the entire school, has been successful in procuring several interesting speakers for lectures in the assembly hall.

The club has felt that it has passed a very enjoyable and profitable year. It has sought to help in making the School Library an im-





portant factor in school work and the center for recreational reading. The club members themselves have enjoyed the library, not only as a source of reference material, but also as a means of obtaining an acquaintanceship with the best books.

Mary E. Keefe

### MEMBERS

Gladys Anderson  
Jenny Boutwell  
Louise Bellows  
Bernice Brooks  
Clementine Calcagni  
Linda Cappannari  
Helena Carroll  
Pearl Currier  
Flora Douglas  
Elise Doran  
Lucille Dix  
Gratia Eagleson  
Johanna Flaherty  
Ida Gattrell

Helen Gifford  
Eunice Granger  
Katherine Houth  
Susan Hall  
Mary Hurley  
Elsie Johnson  
Doris Keyes  
Katherine King  
Helen Jackson  
Mary E. Keefe  
Ruth Kibling  
Myra Luce  
May Quinlan  
Mary Nissenbaum

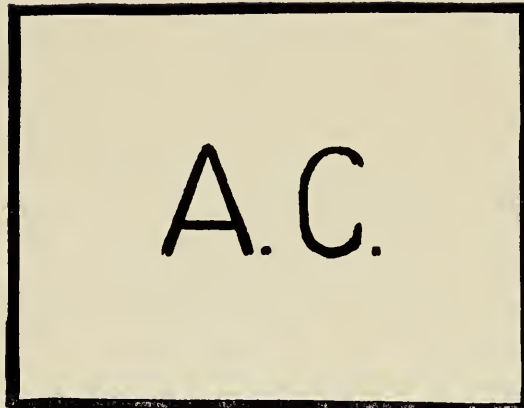
Lucille Robbins  
Harriet Riley  
Alice Story  
Mary Sartori  
Eileen Sullivan  
Elizabeth Shaw  
Katherine Smith  
Ruth Stretton  
Carolyn Spooner  
Marion Wiles  
Gertrude Welsh  
Svea, Wester  
Mildred Webb  
Edna Yates

### ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Miss Cora Newton

Miss Florence Fletcher

Miss Florence Damon



<i>Director,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MISS FLORENCE FLETCHER
<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MARY MISSENBAUM
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	CAROLINE SANTOS
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ROSE McISSAC
<i>Librarian,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	CATHERINE PERRY

The Americanization movement has swept the country within the last two years, and the demand for trained teachers has grown along with the movement. Bridgewater has lived up to her reputation by taking a first step to meet this demand. The Americanization Club, organized by Miss Fletcher, instructor in history, has made a study of teaching methods and the racial backgrounds of the foreign races. They have prepared model teaching lessons and have engaged in actual practice in teaching foreign classes.

The Club has co-operated with the Ousamequin Club of Bridgewater in the formation of "Mothers' Classes," and has thus created closer relationship between the Normal School and the town. The Club members have also worked under supervision in the evening schools of the town and in the Americanization Class in the Sprague School, Brockton. Three members have already taken the examination in order to secure state certificates for teaching Americanization.

We hope that this year may be but the beginning of a work which may make Bridgewater even more proud of her work in the field of education.

Mary Nissenbaum

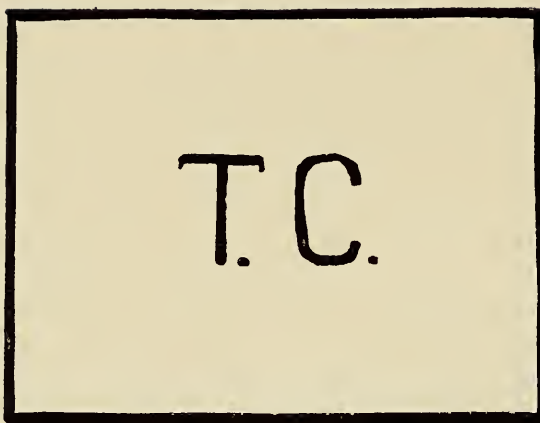
#### MEMBERS

Gladys Buzzell  
Gertrude Cunningham  
Eileen McCarthy  
Rose McIsaac

Helen Morrison  
Mary Nissenbaum  
Catherine Perry  
Caroline Santos

Rosa Silva  
Eileen Sullivan  
Mary Sweeney  
Alice Towne





<i>Faculty Adviser,</i>	.	.	.	.	MR. L. C. STEARNS
<i>Honorary Member,</i>	.	.	.	.	MISS FLORENCE DAVIS
<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	MARION WILES
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	SYBIL STEARNS

Every two weeks, at the greenhouse, T. C. has been holding regular meetings, which have been enjoyed by all. The membership has



increased considerably this year, which means that more people are becoming interested in garden work. The club work not only affords



immediate pleasure and profit, but it will help later if the members are called upon to supervise school gardens. The T. C. meetings cover a variety of subjects, all of which are useful at school or at home, as the case may be. Part of the work done at these meetings may be carried home, thus spreading the greenhouse work afar.

Sybil Stearns, Secretary

### T. C. MEMBERS 1920-1921

#### Senior Members

Linda Cappannari  
Helena Carroll  
Hattie Cary  
Grace Fletcher  
Mary Hoxie  
Mary Hurley  
Clara Jackson  
Mary Keefe  
Beatrice Marble  
Mabel MacPherson  
Sybil Stearns  
Clara Stetson  
Alice Story  
Marion Wiles.

#### Junior Members

Mary Benson  
Gertrude Cronk  
Edith Gilliatte  
Edith Harding  
Lucy Hinsdale  
Mildred Holloway  
Helen Holloway  
Rhoda Ivers  
Olive Minot  
Catherine Morrissey  
Helen Northrop  
Evelyn Norton  
Helen Pray  
Helen Reagan  
Evelyn Riley  
Marietta Russell





<i>Captain,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ELIZABETH SHAW
<i>Lieutenant,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ELIZABETH SAMPSON
<i>Scribe,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	RHODA IVERS
<i>Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	ELSIE MCPHEE

This year at the Normal School there has been organized a troop of Girl Scouts under the leadership of Miss Pope and Captain Shaw. At first the troop met after school to learn to tie knots, to signal, and to do many other interesting things. Later on it was decided to hold the Normal troop meetings in the Gymnasium on Thursday evenings with the two town troops. After the opening exercises the individual troop meetings were held. The Normal troop has had work in First Aid, practice in semaphoring, and instruction in playing drums, fifes and bugles. They have also played basketball.

There have been many jolly hikes and picnics. One afternoon some of the Scouts, with Miss Pope, went to the sand-pit, where they had practice in fire building. After the fire was made, toasted cheese sandwiches and broiled chops were prepared. After that came a "spooky" walk along the trail through the woods to Bedford street.

With the town troops, the Normal School troop gave a big dance in the Gymnasium for the benefit of the Girl Scouts. Fun and dancing reigned and it was voted a great success by all, especially the Normal girls, who thought it a real "man dance."

However, the Scouts are not working simply for fun. Through participation in real Scout activities they are getting practice in presenting attractively the three following great Scout principles:

- (a) Healthy, active life in the open.

(b) Household economies, child care, home nursing and First Aid.

(c) Practical patriotism and civic usefulness.

The "Girl Scouts, Incorporated," of America, already nearly one hundred thousand strong, is growing rapidly and the need of leaders is great. The Girl Scouts of Bridgewater Normal School are hoping to increase their value to the communities into which they go to teach, by becoming leaders of scouting there.

Miss Pope cannot be given too much credit for her earnest and untiring efforts to make the experiment the success which it has already become. Her zeal and enthusiasm have been of the greatest help. The Scouts appreciate, too, the thought and interest shown by Miss Bradford, who is also a councilor. Captain Shaw, as drillmaster, and Lieutenant Sampson, as star bugler, deserve three rousing cheers.

Rhoda Ivars, Scribe

PATROL 1.

Helen Taylor—Patrol Leader  
Grace Fletcher—Corporal  
Eleanor Cummings  
Gladys Anderson  
Myra Luce  
Ruth Hunt  
Esther Ames  
Ruth Kibling

PATROL 2

Elsie McPhee—Patrol Leader  
Doris Acheson—Corporal  
Ada Stretton  
Anna Jones  
Mary Benson  
Doris Keyes  
Dorothy Boardman  
Rose Quallins

PATROL 3

Mildred Shaw—Patrol Leader  
Rhoda Ivers, Corporal  
Louise Ivers  
Katharine Daniels  
Bertha Brightman  
Dorothy Fitts  
Grace Galvin  
Lucille Hayden

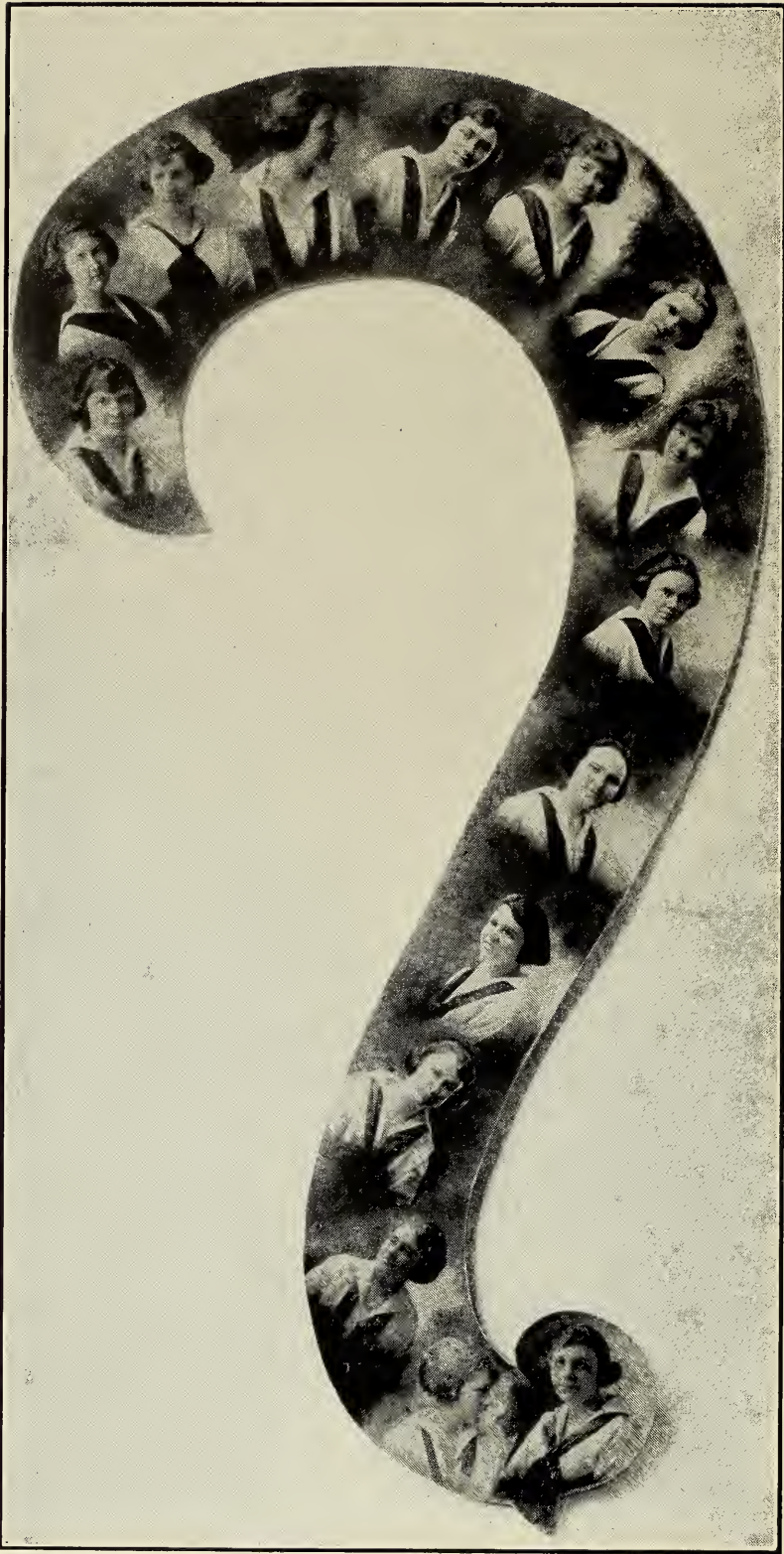
PATROL 4

Doris Cahoon—Patrol Leader  
Florence Gottholm—Corporal  
Bertha Bochman  
Marion Gurney  
Sarah Isherwood  
Clara Stetson  
Pearl Currier  
Marieta Russell

PATROL 5

Gertrude Karl—Patrol Leader  
Mora Norton—Corporal  
Beatrice Mosgrove  
Eleanor Ripley





## Question Mark Club

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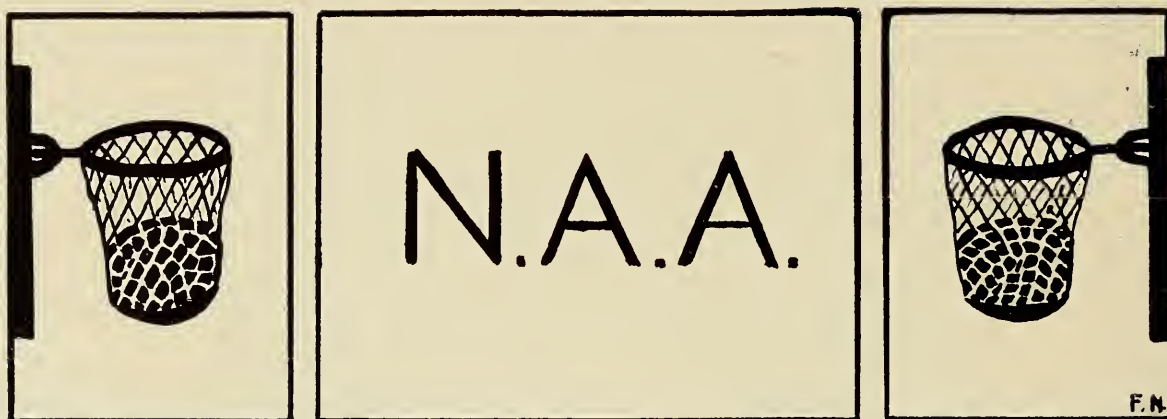
### GRADUATE MEMBERS

- 1914—Ruth E. Kimball, Edith S. Fish, Mildred (Deane) Wing, Marion (Frazer) Hartley, Laura G. Sherwood, Dorothy Brennan, Florence (Venn) Zimmerman.
- 1915—Helen R. Wiley, Esther F. Tuckwell, Sue A. Bishop, Dorothy Emerson.
- 1916—Margaret E. Thomas, Amy F. Dalby, Margaret M. Hunt, Ida M. Lawton, Edith Tompkins, Anna Anglin, Ruby (Churchill) Howland, Edna I. Barron.
- 1917—Lillian E. MacQuarri, Gladys M. Smith, Cicely V. Horner, Eleanor H. Thomas, Helena M. Parker, Marjorie Harrington, Hilda A. M. Culliford, Marjorie Stoye, Margaret Noyes, Mary Piquet.
- 1918—Alice L. McClatchey, Lena T. Walmsley, Millicent B. Cooke, Mae S. Johnston, Esther Close, Elizabeth C. Johnson, Gladys T. Whitney, Edyth Mylott.
- 1919—Verna L. Clarke, Marjorie Q. Thompson, Mildred L. Quartz, Gladys Thomas, Alice Philbrick, Christine Geischecker, Barbara K. (Cushman) Chamberlain, Mary E. Shields, Dorothy Bradford.
- 1920—Miriam Ford, Evelyn H. Young, Priscilla Vadeboncoeur, Doris Hayes, Florence M. Stewart, Doris F. Peirce.

### UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS

- 1921—Margaret Flavin, Eleanor Cummings, Myra Luce, Mildred M. Sullivan, Alice Keefe, Eileen Sullivan.
- 1922—Helen Jackson, Ethel Huntress, Esther Ames, Katherine Gelotte, Genevieve Kane, Grace Kelley, Alice Vadeboncoeur.
- 1923—Harriette Annis, Lora Tuckwell.





<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	HERBERT C. CLISH
<i>Vice-President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MURRAY G. MACLAUHLAN
<i>Secretary,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	HENRY R. GOODWIN
<i>Permanent Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	WILLIAM D. JACKSON

### BASKETBALL

As was the case last year, the Normal School was obliged to obtain aid from town players in order to be represented by a basketball team. The fighting qualities of the team were excellent, but owing to the fact that the players were unable to get together for practice, the results were not so good as they might have been.

The Normal team started the season well, winning the first four games by a considerable margin. It met its first defeat at the hands of the Abington "Y," a team which "Normal" had defeated earlier in the season. Of the remaining five games, "Normal" won but two, making a total of six victories in ten games.

"Normal" played all of its games in conjunction with the Bridge-water Club, thus providing both students and townspeople with two fast games every Saturday evening.

	Score	Normal
Wesleyan,	9	17
Rambler,	12	27
Abington Y. M. C. A.,	28	33
Rockland All Stars,	10	27
Abington Y. M. C. A.,	39	21
Collegiate Five,	21	31
Highland Club,	11	32
W. L. Douglas,	37	18
Field & Flint,	25	18
W. L. Douglas,	26	18

E. Pickett, Manager





# TENNIS CLUB



<i>President,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	LOUISE LAROCHE
<i>Secretary-Treasurer,</i>	.	.	.	.	.	MYRA I. LUCE

The Tennis Club started the fall term with forty members. Much enthusiasm has been shown, especially by the entering classes. The courts were in use even up to the latter part of October and many members of the faculty took an active part in the games.

Plans have been made for a tournament and the Club is looking forward enthusiastically to a very successful season.

Myra I. Luce



## Kappa Delta Phi

(Organized April, 1900.)

### HONORARY MEMBERS

Arthur Clarke Boyden, A. M., Principal, \*Albert Gardner Boyden, A. M., Principal Emeritus, \*Franz Heinrich Kirmayer, Ph. D., William Dunham Jackson, Charles Peter Sinnott, B. S., \*Frank Ellis Gurney, Chester R. Stacey.

### GRADUATE MEMBERS

Winfield S. Rich, '79, Frank B. Speare, '85, M. E. Fitzgerald, '87, A. B. Palmer, '88, J. Carroll, '90, J. F. McGrath, '92, G. A. Keith, '93, A. P. Keith, '94, C. V. Nickerson, '95, F. W. Seabury, '96, \*A. R. Winter, '97, \*A. E. Churbuck, '98, P. V. Donovan, '99, H. E. Gardner, '99.

1900. H. A. Fitton, A. K. Gould, W. R. Kramer, A. K. Lane, L. E. Maglathlin.

1901. C. Benson, F. L. Curan, J. A. Cushman, Charles Early, H. Gammons, \*E. L. Sinnott, M. A. Smith.

1902. J. H. Armstrong, \*S. W. Cushing, L. D. Cook, C. F. Hopkins, H. A. Howes, W. G. Howes, N. Leonard, R. A. Powers, C. P. Savery, W. E. Smith, \*W. F. C. Edwards.

1903. M. D. Carroll, A. M. Eldridge, J. W. Northcott, \*R. E. Pellissier, W. G. Vinal, A. F. Wilson.

1904. J. F. Gould, J. H. Graham, A. B. Handy, W. Hapgood, J. M. McDonnell, C. F. Miller, C. W. Walter.

1905. \*C. F. Aherne, H. H. Benedict, A. T. French, E. T. N. Sadler.

1906. M. A. Hooley, J. E. Keefe, Jr., F. J. O'Brien, \*F. J. O'Donnell.

1907. E. A. Boyden, G. W. Flanders, F. A. Guindon, L. A. McDonald, L. W. Newell, J. I. Palmer, C. W. Waldron.

1908. G. W. Gammon, D. V. O'Flaherty, A. L. Studley, C. A. A. Webber.

1909. E. W. Ames, \*A. H. Chamichian, C. F. Frahar, L. C. Infante, T. A. Pickett, H. I. Prario, C. A. Wheeler.

1910. W. F. Bentley, W. H. Chapman, C. J. Fox, R. L. Harlow, L. K. Houghton, M. Parker, W. A. Spooner, B. S. Tubman.

1911. G. Gomez, E. A. Lincoln, T. L. Mea. J. L. Early, J. M. McAvoy, A. Torres.

1912. H. C. Darling, V. F. Dunn, G. E. Hayes, L. M. Lane, G. L. McKinnon, H. Wilbur.

1913. \*H. R. Blake, \*J. A. Conlon, J. J. O'Brien, A. C. Jones, B. E. Swift, J. A. Murphy, O. C. Newhall.

1914. W. J. McCarthy, W. J. McCreery, J. J. Lane, H. D. Hunt, J. E. Cushing, B. J. McDonnell, E. A. Churchill.

1915. C. F. Dunn, H. L. Kendall, D. G. Wheeler.

1916. E. A. Wright, B. F. Casey, W. H. Andrews, J. R. Burgess, A. G. Gulumian, Paul Cloues, K. H. Arselanian, F. M. Rau.

1917. W. F. Mahoney, A. R. Mack, W. C. Sutherland, \*R. W. Ransden, W. M. Burke, V. G. Chituni, L. W. Crocker, E. Berman, J. J. Sheehan, W. R. Sargent.

1918. Carlon W. Ray, C. Alfred Dubois, Thomas J. B. McDonough, Richmond S. Barton, John N. McIlwraith, Maurice G. Murphy.

1919. Joseph E. Murphy, Harold J. Cleary, Leo P. Casey, Glen W. MacLeod.

1920. Harry R. Neville, W. Kenneth Burke.

#### UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS

1921. Edward Pickett, Herbert C. Clish, J. Edwin Stevens.

1923. Henry R. Goodwin, Murray G. Maclauchlan.

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\*Deceased members.







## Lambda Phi

(Organized January, 1903. Chartered February, 1908.)

### GRADUATE MEMBERS

1904. Mrs. Bertha (Bemis) Johnson, Mrs. Lillie (Downing) Vinal, Mrs. Margaret (Doyle) Flanders, Mrs. Agnes (Gillon) Martin, Mrs. Marion (Hawes) Lawson, Mrs. Stella (Jones) Merriam, Elizabeth Lane, Mrs. Zelma (Lucas) Eldridge, Alice V. Morrissey, Mrs. Mildred (Tavender) Weir, Ethel I. Taylor, Mrs. Ivanetta (Warren) Smith, Mrs. Florence (Webster) Barnum.

1905. Harriet L. Abbott, Mrs. Adelaide (Benner) Knowlton, Louise C. Copeland, Annie M. Coveney, Mrs. Ione (Hershy) Silvia, Mrs. Rowena (McClintock) Wilson, Mrs. Cora (Miner) Barry, Mrs. Marjorie (Mitchell) Angell, Mrs. Alice (Parker) Badger, Mrs. Estelle (Perry) Cooper, Mrs. Fannie (Robinson) Stephenson, Katherine A. Rogers, Rachel K. Warren, Mrs. Josephine (Willett) Thorpe.

1906. Mrs. Mary (Anderson) Chase, Mrs. Ella (Bagot) Hebbard, Madge R. Feeney, Katrina M. Graveson, Elizabeth P. Hammond, Mrs. Harriet (Morrill) Bentley, Mrs. Lucy J. Washburn, Mrs. Edna (Wickham) Thompson.

1907. Lillie B. Allen, Grace O. Anderson, Mrs. Lucy (Atwood) Dempsey, Mrs. Edna (Griffin) Smith, Mrs. Laura (MacDonald) Howard, Mrs. Glenn (Silsby) Noyes, Mrs. Beatrice (Webster) Morrill, Mrs. Mabel (Wilson) Bellis, Mrs. Caroline (Woods) O'Flaherty.



1908. Mrs. Helen (Ayer) Senior, Mrs. Helen (Bailey) Babcock, Caroline V. Cook, Mrs. Charlotte (Low) Gray, Mrs. Jessica (Philbrook) Gammons, Mrs. Edith (Smith) Warren.

1909. H. Beatrice Bartlett, Marjorie E. Davies, \*Margaret P. Earle, Mrs. Lottie (Glines) Jones, \*Annie W. Locke, Mrs. Louie (Monk) Gillett, Ruth S. Symmes, Mrs. Maude (Tilden) Barrett.

1910. Mrs. Rachel (Arnold) Heffler, Helen N. Davies, Mrs. Isabella (Gray) Hersey, Ruth P. (Hewett) Bragdon, Helen J. Hunt, Mrs. Edna (Locke) Foster, Marion L. (Simmons) Newall, Bessie E. Tilton.

1911. Ethel W. Derby, Lilla DeM. Downer, Marion Gordon, Mrs. Ruth (Gurdy) Bird, Mrs. Harriet (Hayford) Hunt, Mrs. Eleanor (Homer) Smith, Mrs. Nellie (Lamphear) Wilbar, Eugenia McColl, Mrs. Rita (Page) Jones, Mrs. Louella (Reynolds) Carroll, Helen B. (Snell) Stafford, Helen L. Thompson.

1912. Dorothy M. Ayer, Mrs. Emma F. (Bridgham) Calhane, Grace K. Faden, Isabel S. French, Mrs. Margaret (Gifford) Brooks, Marion Hunt, Rose L. Page, Mrs. Irene (Rolley) Swift, Mrs. Elizabeth (Sherwood) Burnett, Mrs. Beulah (Sturtevant) Hale, Mrs. Katherine (Webster) Eaton, Harriett F. Wormell.

1913. Mrs. Dorothea (Bates) Merriman, Mrs. Hilda (Graveson) Maenche, Helen Hewett, Helen Howard, Mrs. Genevieve (Hunter) Watkins, Alice Johnson, Rubena Lane, Mrs. Helen (Richards) Metzger, Lillian Dennett, Mrs. Catherine (Brown) Holmes.

1914. Pauline Kohlrausch, Mrs. Agnes (Paine) Hall, M. Helen Sullivan, Mrs. Alice E. (Munster) Thompson, Mrs. Ruth (Thompson) Thulin, Helen Lane, Mrs. Ruth (Sampson) Manchester, Mrs. Marjorie (Luce) Cushing, Florence Smith, Mrs. Constance (Young) Lombard, Mrs. Mildred (Dunham) Perkins, Bernice Moore.

1915. Marion L. Pratt, Esther C. Ayer, Mrs. Maude (Churbuck) Higgins, Pearl Calef, Gladys Crimmin, Hazel Forbes, Mildred Brownell, Helen Hunter, Ethel Douglas, Mrs. Helen (Fish) Kellett, Elizabeth True, Mrs. Roberta (Miller) Fay.

1916. Mrs. Mildred (Blood) Jordan, Florence Lewis, Anna Thompson, Mrs. Esther (Paine) Moorhouse, Helen Sampson, Mrs. Amelia (Gaffney) Clark, Margaret Reidy.

1917. Mrs. Mary (Fraser) Gordon, Jennie Gibb, Mrs. Mary (Drumm) Oglesby, Mrs. Margaret (Bell) Farnsworth, Mrs. Marjorie (Cummings) Webster, Helen Huntress, Cecilia Welch.

1918. Ruth Banim, Mrs. Anna (Carlson) Reynolds, Alice Cole, Sarah Matherson, Mary Cronin, Helen Kennett, Dorothy McDonald, Aliene MacMahon, Eleanor Underwood, Marion Woodbury.

1919. Lois Clapp, Emily Howard, Ruth Loring, Emma Moore, Katherine Root, Mrs. Winifred (Smith) Provost, Helen Taylor, Mrs. Helen (Bailey) Cushing.

1920. Jessie Davidson, Esther Gibson, Saba Keith, Marion Peterson, Helen Phelps, Esther Sampson, Rose Smith, Lillian McDonald, Marion Pollard, Evelyn Pitcher.

#### U N D E R G R A D U A T E S

1921. Esther Ahlquist, Grace McCreery, Bernice McKeever, Clara Stetson, Clara Jackson, Gertrude Welsh, Svea Wester.

1922. Grace Fletcher, Florence MacNamara, Doris M. Cahoon, Doris F. Marshall, Helen D. Regan, Sarah M. Isherwood.

1923. Florence K. Gottholm, Marion R. Gurney.



## Alpha Gamma Phi

(Organized April, 1913. Chartered 1909.)

### HONORARY MEMBER

Ruth Woodhull Smith.

### GRADUATE MEMBERS

1902. Ethel Boyden.

1903. Mrs. Una (Saunders) Cummings, Mrs. Elizabeth (Kimball) Hamilton, E. Jennie Manning, Mrs. Amy (Lawrence) Marion.

1904. Mrs. Gertrude (Smith) Cande, Mrs. Annie (Cheves) Farson, Mrs. Polly (Preston) Judd, Mrs. Elizabeth (Clark) Kelley, Mrs. Mary (Kimball) Powell.

1905. Mrs. Beulah (Mitchell) Cook, Mrs. Bertha (Beaudry) Spencer, Laura B. Tolman.

1906. Nellie Barker, Eva Case, Mrs. Alice (Lane) Gregor, Mildred B. Hopler, Ethel M. Perkins, Mrs. Ethel (Simpson) Snow, Elizabeth Vanston.



1907. Beatrice Cervie, Mrs. Ethel (Rounds) Guptill.

1908. Mrs. Beulah (Lester) Fletcher, Mrs. Annie (Brackett) Jordan, Mrs. Ida (Corwin) Kirkland, Mrs. Isabel (Joy) Riddell, Mrs. Lulu (Burbank) Thompson, Mrs. Margaret (Gove) Wells.

1909. Mrs. Frances (Cady) Doughty, Elvira Lane, Mrs. Inez (Copeland) Sherman, Vera A. Sickels, Sybil Williams, \*Ruth Small.

1910. Mrs. Ida (Teague) Barnum, Catherine Beatley, Mrs. Marion (Strange) Ford, Elizabeth Jackson, Mrs. Margaret (Goodwin) Loomis, Mrs. Gladys (Booth) Nies, Marguerite Sanger, Mrs. Elizabeth (Litchfield) Wetherell.

1911. Mrs. Jane (Seaver) Carroll, Edith Laycock, Olive McCullough, Mrs. Alliene (Wright) Robinson, Mrs. Anne (Mendell) Tripp.

1912. Mrs. Margaret (Rogers) Anderson, Helen Backus, Regina Branch, Sara Cummings.

1913. Helen Annis, Ruth Brownell, Madeline Frizzell, Agnes Hallett, Mrs. Mildred (Brownell) Jenney, Esther Kemp, Kate Leiper, Doris Paine, Marion Shaw.

1914. Aurilla Luce, \*Pearl B. Southwick.

1915. Marjorie Bates, Elizabeth Furber, Jane (Hazen) Robinson, Hester Heyman, Adah , Mrs. Rose (Jefferson) Sherman, Helen Strange, Lillian Tucker, Madeline Westburg.

1916. Marion Billings, Rubie Capen, Esther (Cutting) Olsen, Grace Moulton, Ruth (Taylor) Taylor.

1917. Frances Coleman, Elizabeth Collingwood, Marion Farnham, Clara Josselyn, Alida Lalanne, Dora (Sutherland) Sargent.

1918. Mrs. Mildred (King) Beach, Clara Burtch, Florence Hcwland, Ethel Moncrief, Marie Russell.

1919. Caroline Bodwell, Gertrude Braley, Mildred Britland, Ruth Ferguson, Lillian Fleet, Helen Gay, Beatrice Hill, Gladys McWilliam, Ruth Thyng, Esther Whipp.

1920. Mildred Bump, Isabell Lees, Lois Litchfield, Edith Robbins, Marjorie White, Ruth Whitmore, Doris Wordell.

#### U N D E R G R A D U A T E S

1921. Marion Gurney, Mabel MacPherson, Doris Keyes, Ruth Kibling, Carolyn Spooner, Doris Sutcliffe.

1922. Lucille Dix, Ethel Gilliotte, Beatrice Marble, Helen Northrup, Rose Quallins, Elizabeth Shaw.

1923. Mary Arringdale, Martha Baldwin, Dorothy Boardman, Enid Buzzell, S. Louise Dickinson, Ruth Hunt, Elsie McPhee, Dorothy Perkins.



## Tau Beta Gamma

(Organized October, 1904. Chartered 1911.)

### GRADUATE MEMBERS

1906. Elizabeth Flynn, Mary M. Greeley, Mrs. Marguerite (Mahoney) O'Donnell, Mrs. Mary (Nannery) Perry, Annie L. O'Donnell, Sue G. Sheehan, Mrs. Mary (Stuart) Fall, Mary M. Walsh.

1907. Mollie K. (Almond) Senecal, Johanna J. Connell, Abby Cox, Elizabeth V. Coyle, Della E. Galvin, Catherine Larkin, Mrs. Mary (Riley) Sweeney.

1908. Mary A. Coyle, Mrs. Theresa (Keating) Goudreau, Mary C. Kelley, \*M. Louise Mahoney, \*Helen A. Mello, Eileen A. Sweeney.

1909. Mary M. Dolan, Mrs. Frances (Haley) Costello, Elizabeth Keefe, Mrs. Florence (Heenehan) Donavon, Katherine E. Hogan; \*Mrs. Sarah (Jackson) Sullivan, \*Mrs. Martha (Mahoney) O'Brien, Mrs. Mary (MacDonald) Harrington, Louisa A. Power, M. Olive Smith.

1910. Mary G. Anderson, Helen B. Buguey, Mary Connors, Mildred G. Harrington, Mary M. Holland, Helena Regget, Elizabeth G. Hart.

1911. Marguerite A. Connor, Ida M. Cronin, Sara L. Maloney, Gertrude E. Drislain, Matilda E. Ford.

1912. Eileen Arnold, Catherine E. Coyle, Anna C. Falvey, Gertrude E.



\* Delaney, Grace M. Hanrahan, Alida F. Hart, Grace F. Johnson, Madeline Kelley, Lillian M. Mann, Alice Martin, Cora E. McKillop, Mrs. Anna (McLaughlin) Garvin, Mary E. Murphy, Ruth M. Reidy, Madeline Sears.

1913. Annie M. Buckley, Florence H. Garrity, Emily E. Kendregan, Lora E. Lamb, Annie M. Dwyer, Claire V. Mahoney, Mary M. Power, Lillian Reilley, Margaret E. Foley, Helen T. Lydon.

1914. Mary F. Daly, Sara K. Grindley, Anna T. McCabe, Margaret M. McGrath, Esther F. Yates, Emily M. Ward, Mrs. Mary (Highe) Coleman, Ellen F. Feeley, Mary M. O'Neil, Florence McKenna.

1915. Mrs. Mildred (Dunne) Shaw, Hazel Hannigan, Mary M. Fitzgibbon, Mae E. Hurley, Mrs. Loretta (Littlewood) Harper, Mae T. McCarthy, Frances C. McDermott, Marguerite C. Murphy, Frances M. O'Brien, Kathryn F. Power, Bride A. Shortall.

1916. Marie A. Brandon, Margaret McCabe, Marion Bigelow, Louise D. Casey, Madeline C. Dillon, Emma Finnegan, Marion E. Lynch, Mary McGuire, Hazel M. Murphy, Loretta O'Connell, Margaret O'Hearn, \*Rena Prouty, Alice Reardon, Marion Rogan.

1917. Emma Barlow, Mary Fanning, Susan C. Flynn, Olive K. Horrigan, Julia B. McDonald, Mary V. McGrath, Mary F. O'Neil, Madeline I. Riley, Beatrice Ryan, Mary F. Toye, Edythe L. Twiss.

1918. Alice Brady, Florence Delaney, Elizabeth Howard, Gertrude Kelley, Agnes Lyons, Margaret O'Connor, Mildred O'Donnell, Grace O'Neil, Clara G. Sullivan, Grace Walker.

1919. Loretta Brandon, Margaret Clark, Helen Corrigan, Rose E. Dillon, Gertrude Haley, Helen McHugh, Mrs. Irene (MacDonnell) Davitt, Catherine Meagher, Marie Murrill, Flora Neves, Mary Toohey.

1920. Hortense Bergeron, Mary Connor, Katherine Conway, Margaret Gearan, Anne Kerrigan, Maybelle Keefe, Josephine I. MacCarthy, Ruth McArdle, Catherine McKeon, Florence Noonan, E. Adelaide Sullivan.

#### UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS

1921. Katherine Ahern, Mary C. Broughton, Mary Conway, Johanna R. Flaherty, Edith Hurley, Julia Neves, Catherine T. Perry, Mary Sweeney, Helen B. Toye.

1922. Helen Driscoll, Catherine C. Finn, Julia A. Flaherty, Alice Groden, Adelaide Huard, Beatrice McPhee, Elizabeth Meagher, Catherine M. Morrissey, Helen Morrison.

1923. Catherine Hickey, Helen Ryan, Anna White.





## Omega Iota Phi

(Organized November, 1904. Chartered June, 1913.)

### HONORARY MEMBERS

Fanny Amanda Comstock, Mary Alice Emerson, Mrs. Margaret E. (Fisher) Williams, Anna W. Brown, Edith L. Pennick.

### GRADUATE MEMBERS

1905. M. Catherine Baker, Carolyn B. Baston, Mrs. Lucinda (Bent) Adams, Joanna D. Croft, Clara L. Cramer, Mrs. Evangeline (Pepinean) Lawrence, Edith Perkins, Mrs. Susie (Sisley) Duffie, Mrs. Helen (Somers) Croft.

1906. Fanny M. Field, Mrs. Lucy (French) Ray, Mrs. Marion (Frost) Brown, Mrs. Susette (Gravenstein) Blanchard, Lina M. Greenlaw, Mrs. Annie B. (Hunt) Collins, Lydia T. Mills, Frances S. Barker, Mrs. Gertrude (Shepard) Blanchard.

1907. Kathryn Carter, Lucy H. Chapman, Mrs. A. (Gammons) Roche, Nellie E. Marsh, Mrs. Sadie (Parker) Crocker, Marion I. Richardson.



1908. Mrs. Rayette (Boynton) Mosely, Mabel Durand, Mrs. Edith (Groven-  
er) Pope, Jessie A. Shirley, Frances E. Webster, Ruth P. Whiting, Mrs. Alice  
(Whitman) Speare.

1909. Miriam C. Allen, Mrs. Marcia (Hallet) Gassett, Annette K. Hawkes,  
Sarah M. Matheson, Marion L. Ordway, Mrs. Elizabeth (Stetson) Murdock.

1910. Mabel J. Andrews, Bernice A. Bachelder, Mrs. Jennie (Cook) Bent,  
Mrs. Sybil (Collinus) Leonard, Helen E. Fisher, Mrs. Esther (Groven-  
er) Waugh, Mrs. Cora (McGovern) Eddy, Ethel M. McKeefe, Mrs. Emma (Sher-  
man) Bentley, Mrs. Edith (Turner) Young.

1911. Mrs. Muriel (Emerson) Rounds, Mildred R. Hagan, Lillian E. Luce,  
Mrs. Helen J. (Margeson) Moore, Mrs. Mabel H. (Shaw) Sinnott, Beulah D.  
Woods, Mrs. Helen (Dustan) Buswell, Alice E. Winters, Annie J. Flieger.

1912. Mrs. Mary (Chapman) Smith, Mrs. Clara (Ross) Cooper, Mrs.  
Gladys (Russell) Turner, Ida D. Runnells, Ruth Bailey, Mrs. Marion (Silsby)  
Maryotte, Mrs. Flora (Wheeler) Keith.

1913. Gertrude Randall, Francis Phipps, Elsie B. Crossman, Hilda U.  
(King) Burns, Miriam R. Turner, Annie E. Locke, C. Margaret Munson, Marion  
C. Sparrow, Carolyn B. Nickerson, Alice V. Hulett.

1914. Iva McFadden, Mrs. Bertha (Adams) Snell, Roxie M. Taylor, Mar-  
jorie A. Miller, Evelyn W. Perry, Catherine D. Crawford.

1915. Ellen C. Gustin, Sarah T. Place, Ruth Howard, Bertha Bartlett, Mary  
L. Chapman, Mrs. Esther M. (Crocker) Swift, Thelma C. Hinckley, Mary G.  
Morrison.

1916. Mary L. Guilbert, Helen E. Phipps, Mayna Shaw, Ruth R. Forbes,  
May W. Cullis, Pauline M. Thomas, Bertha E. Chase, Celia M. Elliott, Mrs. Mar-  
garet (Traynor) McKenzie, Evelyn Kimball, Mrs. Ellen F. (Prophett) McLaugh-  
lin, Mabel M. Davol.

1917. Mertice B. Shurtleff, Gwendolyn Cooper, Winifred Gray, Margaret H.  
Hinckley, E. Frances Eaton.

1918. Sally N. White, Ruth W. Cooper, Ruth Elliott, Shirley Eno, Hilda P.  
Tiffany, Flora A. Wilmarth, Mrs. Gladys (Busiere) Besse, Edna H. Roberts.

1919. Clarissa A. Allen, Eleanor Flynn, Helen M. Woodward, Katherine  
Bartlett, Dorothy E. Bingham, Catherine E. Eaton, Doris A. Hall, Grace Stevens,  
Mrs. Bessie (Waite) Miller.

1920. Mary A. Humphrey, Helen Thomas, Gertrude L. Andrews, Nellie L.  
Shaw, Grace Eleine Turner, Mrs. Doris R. (Price) Burgess, Mabel E. Stone,  
Helen D. Higgins, Villa B. Perkins, Doris Bassett, Catherine Crowell, Katherine  
W. Ball, Gladys B. Miller, Florence Berllen.

#### UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS

1921. Ruth H. Stretton, Mildred K. Guptill, Margaret Magwood, Doris M.  
Acheson, Clara S. Johnson.

1922. Flora G. Douglas, Anna W. Jones, Ruth Rigby, Amanda Guptill,  
Gertrude Kail, Katherine H. Daniels, Lillian M. Dunn, Mora Norton, Eleanor  
Ripley.

1923. Dora P. Beaton, Frances M. Nash, Ada C. Stretton.





## Beta Gamma

(Organized 1916. Chartered 1917.)

### GRADUATE MEMBERS

1916. E. Hope Briggs, Mrs. Laura (Bumpus) Bryant, Mrs. Helen (Lockhart) Landers, Mrs. Irene (Carmen) Reynolds.

1917. Frances C. Atwood, Dorothy M. Brooks, Pearl M. Comstock, Cecilia M. Eldred, Bertha F. Handy, Mrs. Mildred (Hale) Morss.

1918. Mrs. Marion (Damon) de Lesdernier, Ada L. Hathaway, Mildred D. Hatch, Dorothy C. Herland, Sara E. Holton, Esther B. Ilsley.

1919. Mrs. Vera (Chace) Blackwell, Bessie L. Carroll, Thelma S. Fultz, Mildred E. Jones, Ruth C. Jones.

1920. Maud I. Bushee, Helen G. Cobb, Merriel Damon, Lucy A. Gattrell, Gertrude Hornby, Grace V. Lindgren, Florence McDonald, Edna F. McNeeland, Helen L. Newton, Grace D. Waterman.

### UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS

1921. Margaret W. Chase, Helen C. Gifford, Katherine Houth, Doris W. Redding, Sybil Stearns.

1922. Grace A. Bell, Mary Benson, Eleanor E. Booth, Jenny T. Boutwell, Edna E. Butterworth, Gertrude Cronk, Catherine C. Fleming, Ida L. Gattrell, Lucy A. Hinsdale, Beatrice M. Lord, Olive L. Minott, Helen A. Pray, Elizabeth S. Sampson, Beatrice Sherman, Alice J. Story.

1923. Louisa Bachelder, Beatrice C. Mosgrove, Elizabeth Worthing.





## Sigma Theta Phi

(Organized November, 1917. Chartered March, 1919.)

### GRADUATE MEMBERS

Lena Ardagh, Mary A. Brimley, Florence E. Buckley, Violet Cooper, Florence K. Coyle, Lorrette V. Carr, Grace M. Delahunt, Irene Foley, Evelyn B. Fisher, Hilda R. Hayes.

1919. Catherine A. Lynch, Gertrude B. Madden, Mary C. Mahoney, Ella F. McKenney, Madolyn McKenney, Teresa May, Edith L. Sullivan, Mary E. Stanton, Anna L. Walsh.

1920. Nellie Blunt, Alice K. Bailey, Madolyn Burgess, Catherine L. Finell, Margaret McCarthy, Mary K. McLaughlin, Helena C. Murphy, Lillian I. Reynolds, Mildred A. Reynolds.

### UNDERGRADUATES

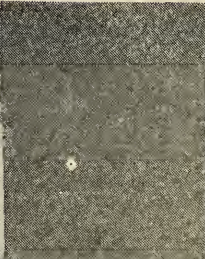
1921. Bertha F. Bochman, Susan F. Hall, Harriet M. Hinchey, Kathryn E. King, Cecil MacAloon.

1921. Eileen MacCarthy, Louise C. Mahoney, Mary E. McCormick.

1922. Elinor U. Buckley, Pearl Currier, Eleise B. Doran, Mary M. Phillips, Mildred M. Mahoney, Anna C. Quinn, Gladys C. Reynolds, Estelle A. White.

1923. Esther M. Thomas, Carrie M. Worthing.







# JOKES



R.S.



“What do you want for Christmas?”

Did Santa Claus say

To the Normal Student, at Bridgewater far away.

“What do I want for Christmas?”

That is hard to say,

But a copy of ‘Normal Offering’

Would last for many a day.”

Senior (deep in preparation for nature study)—Echinadermita, spiny outside covering.

Junior (who overheard)—Are those the cookies we had for lunch?

“I can tell you just how much water to a quart goes over Niagara Falls.”

“How much?”

“Two pints.”

Senior—Have you ever taken chloroform?

Junior—No; who teaches it?

Write for the Normal Offering,

Be sure you write it well;

Whether they will accept it,

That you can never tell.

Mr. D——r—All the great men are dying, and I don’t feel very well myself.

A is what we long for;

B is what we hope for;

C is what we work for;

D is what we expect; and

E is what we get.

Miss S——a (in “gym” giving arm stretchings)—Arms up—side—down!

## The Junior II Alphabet

---

A is for Ames, our leader, you see  
B for Beauparlant, a teacher to be,  
C 's for Cahoon, a maiden most fair,  
D is for Dwyer, with raven black hair.  
Elsie McPhee! Her lessons excel.  
F means "Finny," whom we love so well.  
G is for Gonsalves, who always knows  
Her lessons well from beginning to close.  
I stands for Ivers, Rhodar and Lou,  
J for Jongleux, who's never blue.  
K is for Kelly, or else for Kane,  
    Always together, sunshine or rain.  
Leary and Lysaght, from Junior III, and  
Mahoney, a girlie charming to see.  
N is for Northrup, always seen—  
    Smiling or laughing and ever keen.  
O is a vacancy, easily filled—by  
Pierce and Phillips, both good-willed.  
Q stands for Quinn, Anna by name;  
Ripley's a girl who from Oak Bluffs came.  
S means "Sammy" in the "gym" always found.  
T is for Tobin, plump and round.  
U gives its place, and lets us pass—to  
Vadeboncoeur, a musical lass.  
W is Worthing, whom we never could shun;  
X, Y, and Z, and now we are done.

Jane Broderick

## SIMPLIFIED SPELLING

"I wonder what the Allies are thinking about Germany now?"

"Probably they're wondering whether the end of the chapter  
will be 'bill receipted' or 'Bill reseated'!"

Miss R——d. Now, Miss M— P—e, practice at home on conducting.

Miss M— P—e. Yes, Miss R——d.

Miss R——d. Don't get too near the glass; you might break it.

You can always tell the Seniors, they dress so sedately;  
You can always tell the Juniors, they enter so timidly;  
You can always tell Class A by their talents, looks, and such;  
You can always tell Class B, but you can't tell them much.

Why are school-teachers like Ford cars?  
Because they give the most service for the least money.

Teacher—"Ate" is the past tense of "eat." The boy ate and ate. Now, sonny, what did the boy do?"  
Sonny—He sixteened.

### THE CAREFREE DAYS

Cub—In the days of Moses the people were governed by ten commandments.

Dub—What! Only ten?

"Oh, play something noisy!"  
"Yes, play 'Whispering.' "

"How is it you never catch cold?"  
"I'm always 'wrapped up' in lesson plans."

Teacher—What did William, the Conqueror, do when he came to the throne?  
Junior—He sat on it.

Heard in Geography Class: Mr. S——t. A man can't go down to the bottom of the ocean.  
Miss M. K—fe. He can, but he'll never come back.



Heard in History: Miss H——r. This morning we will have the history of Cortez in two parts.

Heard in Geography Class: Mr. S——t. Why is the National Date Line in the middle of the ocean?

Miss M-n-y. The fish don't mind.

We are

Jolly

Unassuming

Noiseless

Individuals

Offering

Real

Service

Botanical Youth (in park)—Can you tell me if this plant belongs to the arbutus family?

Gardener (curtly)—No, young man, it doesn't; it belongs to the County Council.

Mr. S——w.—Now, can you tell me how iron was first discovered?

Bright One—Yes, sir; I heard my father say yesterday, they smelt it.

Miss M——y—All nuts are found on trees. What tree is the dough-nut found on?

Miss M-n-e—The pan-try.

#### IN CHEMISTY CLASS

Miss B—. Where is the H<sub>2</sub>O bottle?

Mr. S——w. You might try the faucet.

Heard in Gardening: Miss McM——. When you put the lettuce on the garden plan, do you mark the heads?

Miss C-pp-ri. Oh, no; just the feet!







Timid Student—I know it, but I can't express it.  
Witty Student in the Rear—Why don't you parcel post it then?

### WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

We all passed inspection?  
All the specimens in the nature study room came to life?  
There weren't any senses?  
The word "project" wasn't in the language?  
There were no glasses?  
We all wore hats?  
Everybody came back after a holiday?  
There were no Boys' and Girls' Bookshop?  
We all acquired a professional attitude?

"He was driven to his grave."

"Of course he was. Did you expect him to walk there?"

Postmaster—"This letter is too heavy. You'll have to put on another stamp."

"Will that make it any lighter?"

When I am big  
And I teach school,  
My pupils shall "dig"  
And I will rule.  
I'll give them lessons long and hard;  
I'll give them lessons by the yard.  
And if to me they do complain,  
I'll simply say, "I had the same."

A much excited young lady from the Normal School entered Luce's dry goods store and, hurrying up to the clerk, said: "You know those gloves I bought here yesterday. You guaranteed that they would last me for two years."

"Yes, madam; what has gone wrong with them?"

"Well, I've lost them!"



## OVERHEARD IN SCHOOL

Two boys were boasting of their father's wealth.

"Huh!" said Freddie, "my Father is richer than yours. He's rich enough to buy all New York."

"That's nothing," answered Eddie. "I heard my father tell my mother at breakfast table this morning that he was going to buy New York, New Haven and Hartford."

O, girls, I found a penny going to church this morning!

## HE DID

"Your name?" said the teacher of a country lad.

"Ottiwell Wood," was the reply.

"Spell it, please," requested the teacher.

And the teacher was nonplused as he replied: "O, double T, I, double U, E, double L, double U, double O, D."

Miss M——t (to sleepy after dinner class)—Now, if only I could find someone to take this part who is really sleepy. (Everybody instantly alert.)

## GREETINGS

"Hawaii, Mrs. Sippy?"

"Chile, Miss Oura."

## SENIOR II. PROGRAM

Psychology—aspiration.

English—inspiration.

Reading—respiration.

Gymnastics—perspiration.

Manual Arts—desperation.

Model School—expiration.

Miss B-tt-th (teaching scale tones)—Miss A-e-s, what would you call "me"?

TWENTY-FIVE — NORMAL

Miss X (teaching same lesson)—We call boys who go to school school boys; what do you think we call the tones of the scale?

Miss Y (in stage whisper)—Scale boys!

Mr. S——t (dictating a problem)—Why does Montana have less rainfall than Louisiana?

Miss H-a-d—(A smothered sneeze.)

Mr. S——t—Try again.

Miss H-a-d—(Another sneeze.)

And then he continued with another problem.

SUSPENSE

A step on the stair, the faint swish of silk, the stealthy opening of the door. Slowly she bent over the bed of the innocent sleeper and the moonlight, streaming in, caught the glint of something bright in her hand. An agonizing scream—then silence.

Johnny Jones' mother had succeeded in administering a dose of cough medicine to her young son.

Here's to those who love us,  
If we only cared;  
Here's to those we'd like to love,  
If we only dared!

Miss X (at postoffice)—A stamp please. Do I have to put it on myself?

Clerk—No; put it on the envelope.

First Bright Student—Do you know how to see Europe without crossing the ocean?

Second Bright Student—According to present scientific theories, I don't see just how it could be done.

First Bright Student—Well, simply go to bed and sleep well; get up in the morning, look in the mirror and see "You're up."

## SENIOR III.

The atmosphere in Senior III.  
Is just as calm as it can be;  
And when we study, one can see  
How hard we work in Senior III.

But when our studies we have done,  
The class is full of joy and fun,  
And we are happy, every one,  
To think that all our work is done.

First Boy—Who was Nero?

Second Boy—Why, he was the man who burned Rome.

First Boy—Why did he do that?

Second Boy—Oh! he was cold, I suppose.

First Boy—No, you're wrong; that was another man. That was  
Zero.

If you do not like these jokes,  
And their dryness makes you groan,  
Just stroll around occasionally  
With some new ones of your own.





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 604 Journal Building, Portland, Ore.  
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